

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS. 11784 e.1**Concert of Antient Music.**

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (<i>Occasional Oratorio.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. Me, when the sun. }	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Hide me from day's. } (<i>Il Pensieroso.</i>)	
CHORUS. Your harps and cymbals. (<i>Solomon.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Non so d'onde.	<i>Bach.</i>
CONCERTO 1st. (<i>from Select Harmony.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Tears, such as tender. (<i>Deborah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Lift up your heads. (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. Relieve thy champion. }	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Return, O God of hosts. } (<i>Samson.</i>)	
RECIT. and AIR. His praise. }	<i>Galliard.</i>
TRIO. Ye that in waters glide. }	
CHORUS. Join voices.	

ACT II.

OVERTURE 7th. Op. 8.	<i>Martini.</i>
TRIO. Disdainful of danger. }	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Disdainful of danger. } (<i>Judas Macc.</i>)	
SONG. Cara sposa. (<i>Radamistus.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO 5th.	<i>Corelli.</i>
SONG. Torbido mar. (<i>La Passione.</i>)	<i>Fomelli.</i>
CHORUS. Envy, eldest born of Hell. (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. Berenice ove sei. }	<i>Fomelli.</i>
SONG. Ombra, che pallida. } (<i>Lucio Vero.</i>)	
ANTHEM. My heart is inditing.	<i>Handel.</i>

The SECOND CONCERT will be on Wednesday the 17th of February.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.



Concert of *Light Music*

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1896

ACT I.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (Occasional Overture.)
RECIT. Me, when the sun,
SONG. Hide me from day's
CHORUS. Your harp and cymbals. (Solomon.)
SONG. Now so d'onde.
CONCERTO. (From *Les Noces*.)
SONG. Tears, such as tender. (Debussy.)
CHORUS. Lift up your heads. (Mendel.)
RECIT. Believe thy champion.
SONG. *My heart is in the hand of the Lord.*
RECIT. and AIR. His praise.
TRIO. Ye that in waters glide.
CHORUS. Join voices.
THESE are the words of the Lord.
OVERTURE. To night's walks of twilight groves.
TRIO. As Andalusian boys, that Syrian loves.
CHORUS. The angel of the Lord, by some brook.
SONG. *Cast me no longer in the sea.*
CONCERTO. (From *Les Noces*.)
SONG. Torbido mar. (La Paine.)
CHORUS. Envy, chest horn of Hell. (Zak.)
RECIT. Betwixt me and thee.
SONG. Ombra, the pallid. (La Paine.)
ANTHEM. My heart is inditing.

The Second Concert will be given on Wednesday the 17th of February.

ACT I.

Overture (Occasional) Handel

RECIT. Mrs. HARRISON, (IL PENSIEROSO.) *Handel.*

ME, when the Sun begins to fling,
His flaring beams, me, goddess, bring
To arched walks of twilight groves
And shadows brown, that Sylvan loves :
There, in close covert, by some brook,
Where no profaner eye may look,

SONG.

Hide me from day's garish eye,
 While the bee, with honied thigh,
 Which at her flow'ry work doth sing,
 And the waters murmuring,
 With such concert as they keep,
 Entice the dewy-feather'd sleep:
 And let some strange mysterious dream
 Wave at his wings, in airy stream
 Of lively portraiture display'd,
 Softly on my eye-lids laid.
 Then, as I wake, sweet music, breathe
 Above, about, or underneath;
 Sent by some spirit to mortal's good,
 Or the unseen genius of the wood.

CHORUS.

(SOLOMON.)

Handel.

Your harps and cymbals sound to great Jehovah's
 praise,
 Unto the Lord of Hosts your willing voices raise.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. *Bach.*

Non so d'onde viene
Quel tenero affetto
Quel moto che ignoto
Mi nasce nel petto;
Quel gel che le vene
Scorrendo mi va
Sono a destarmi
Sì fieri contrasti,
Non parmi che basti
La sola pietà.

Da Capo.

Concert. first from the Bachman song) Har. Del

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (DEBORAH.) *Handel.*

Tears, such as tender fathers shed,
Warm from my aged eyes descend,
For joy to think, when I am dead,
My son shall have mankind his friend.

SEMI-CHORUS. (MESSIAH.) Handel.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up,
ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall
come in,

SEMI-CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glory?

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in
battle.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up,
ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall
come in.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glory?

SEMI-CHORUS.

The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory.

CHORUS.

The Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (SAMSON.) Handel.

**Relieve thy champion, image of thy strength, and
turn his labours to a peaceful end.**

SONG.

**Return, O God of hosts! behold
Thy servant in distress.**

RECIT. and SONG. Mr. HARRISON. *Galliard.*

His praise, ye winds that from four quarters blow,
Breathe soft or loud: and wave your tops, ye pines,
And ev'ry plant; in sign of worship wave.

TRIO. Mrs. and Mr. HARRISON and
Mr. BARTLEMAN.

Ye that in waters glide; and ye that walk
The earth, or stately tread, or lowly creep,
Witness if I be silent morn or ev'n,
To hill or valley; fountain, or fresh shade,
Made vocal by my song, and taught his praise.

CHORUS.

Join voices all ye living souls: ye birds
That singing up to heaven's gate ascend,
Bear on your wings, and in your notes his praise.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

Overture 7th of 8th Martini

TRIO. Messrs. HARRISON, NIELD, and
BARTLEMAN. (JUDAS MACCABEUS.) *Handel.*

DISDAINFUL of danger, we'll rush on the foe,
That thy pow'r, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

CHORUS.

Disdainful of danger, we'll rush on the foe,
That thy pow'r, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (RADAMISTUS.)

Handel.

Cara sposa, amato bene
Prendi spene
Che non sempre irato il cielo
Volgerà lo sdegno in me.
Sgombro oh Dio dal nobil Core,
Il dolore che'l vederti lagrimar.
Fà tremar lo spirto é'l pie,

Concerto 5th

Da Capo.

Corucci

SONG. Sig. TRISOBO. (LA PASSIONE.) *Jomelli.*

Torbido mar, che freme
Alle querele ai voti
Del passaggier che teme
Sordo così non è.

Fiera così spietata
Non han le selve incane
Gerusalemme ingrata
Che rassomigli a te.

CHORUS, (SAUL.) *Handel.*

Envy, eldest born of hell,
Cease in human breast to dwell;
Ever at all good repining,
Still the happy undermining.
God and man by thee infested,
Thou by God and man detested;
Most thyself thou dost torment,
At once the crime and punishment.
Hide thee in the blackest night,
Virtue sickens at the sight;
Hence, eldest born of hell,
Cease in human breast to dwell.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (LUCIO VERO.)

Fomelli.

Berenice, ove sei?
Qual lugubre apparato

Di Spavento, e di lutto?
 Qual di tenebre e d'ombre
 Reggio dolente e fiera?
 Forse quì di Tieste
 Si rinovan le Cene? o langue il giorno
 Fuggitivo così, perche tra queste
 Sogliè funeste, oh Dio!
 Trucidato morì l'Idolo mio?
 Ahimè sogno o son desta?
 Odo—o parmi d'udir—la voce—il pianto—
 Del moribondo Sposo?—ahi son pur questi
 Gemiti di chi langue
 Singulti di chi spira—E quell' oscura
 Caligine profonda,
 De là s'inalza, e mostra
 Non so qual simulacro a gli occhi miei—
 Quella—si quella—oh Dei già la ravviso,
 E del mio Volageso
 L'ombra mesta e dolente
 Ah barbaro Tiranno
 Il mio sposo uccidesti
 Io non m'inganno.

SONG.

Ombra, che pallida
Fai qui soggiorno;
Larva che squallida
Mi giri intorno.
Perchè mi chiami?
Che vuoi da me?
Se pace brami
Ombra infelice
In Berenice no pace non v'è.

ANTHEM.

Handel.

My heart is inditing of a good matter : I speak of
the things which I have made unto the king.

Kings daughters were among thy honourable
women.

(14)

Upon thy right hand did stand the queen in
vesture of gold; and the king shall have pleasure in
thy beauty.

Kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and queens
thy nursing mothers.

END OF THE FIRST CONCERT.

*N. B. On account of Ash Wednesday, the SECOND CONCERT will
be on Wednesday the 17th of February.*



(No. 2.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1796.

ACT I.

CONCERTO 5th. Grand		<i>Handel.</i>
DUET. Te ergo quæsumus. (<i>Te Deum.</i>)		<i>Graun.</i>
RECIT. Thus far our cause.		
RECIT. accomp. Oh, thou bright.	} (<i>Joshua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Behold the list'ning.		
SONG. Where e'er you walk. (<i>Semele.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO 8th.		<i>Corelli.</i>
RECIT. May he return.		
SONG. To God, who made.	} (<i>Alex. Balus.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Sun, moon, and stars.		
SONG. Verdi prati. (<i>Alcina.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. Behold the nations.	} (<i>Deborah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. O Baal, monarch.		
RECIT. No more ye infidels.		
CHORUS. Lord of eternity.		

ACT II.

CONCERTO 2d. Oboe.		<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Rendi il sereno. (<i>Sosarmes.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Avert these omens. (<i>Semele.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Intendo il tuo.		<i>Hasse.</i>
CONCERTO 4th. (<i>from his Trios.</i>)		<i>Martini.</i>
SONG. Nasce al bosco. (<i>Ætius.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. Alma del gran Pompeo. { (<i>Ju. Cæsar.</i>) }	}	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Affanni del pensier. { (<i>Otho.</i>) }		
CHORUS. Around let acclamations. (<i>Athalia.</i>)		<i>Handel.</i>

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The End of CHRISTERFIELD



WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1943

1. T3A

CHORUS. Around let acclamations. (Allegro.) Handel.
SONG. Allanni del pensier. (Vivo.) Handel.
RECIT. Alma del gran Pomposo. (Fin. Canto.) Handel.
SONG. Nasci al bosco. (Fin. Canto.) Handel.
CONCERTO 2to. (Fin. Canto.) Handel.
SONG. Intendo il tuo. Handel.
CHORUS. Avert these omens. (Semele.) Handel.
SONG. Advance, pursue. (Semele.) Handel.
CONCERTO 3to. Handel.
This concert is layoud by the Lord Handel.
RECIT. Mr. S. A. T. Handel.
CHORUS. Lord of eternity. Handel.
RECIT. No more ye ministers. Handel.
CHORUS. O Bal, monarch. Handel.
RECIT. Behold the nations. Handel.
SONG. Verbi prati. (Allegro.) Handel.
CHORUS. Sun, moon, and stars. Handel.
SONG. To God, who made. Handel.
RECIT. May we return D. and Mrs. HARRISON Handel.
CONCERTO 2to. Handel.
SONG. Where'er you walk. Handel.
CHORUS. Behold the passing. Handel.
RECIT. accords. Handel.
RECIT. Thus far our cause. Handel.
DUET. Te ergo quaesumus. (To Dean.) Handel.
CONCERTO 2to. Handel.

RECIT. accompanied. Mr. NIELD.

ACT I.

DUET. Mr. NIELD and Mrs. HARRISON,
(TE DEUM.) *Graun.*

TE, Ergo quæsumus Famulis tuis subveni, quos
pretioso sanguine redemesti.

RECIT. Mr. SALE. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

Thus far our cause is favour'd by the Lord;
Advance, pursue — Jehovah is the word.

RECIT. accompanied. Mr. NIELD.

O thou bright orb, great ruler of the day!
 Stop thy swift course, and over Gideon stay.
 And oh! thou milder lamp of light, the moon,
 Stand still, prolong thy beams in Ajalon.

CHORUS.

Behold the list'ning sun the voice obeys,
 And in mid Heaven his rapid motion stays.
 Before our arms the scatter'd nations fly,
 Breathless they pant, they yield, they fall, they die.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (Semi-chorus) Handel.

Where e'er you walk, cool gales shall fan the glade,
 Trees where you sit shall crowd into a shade;
 Where e'er you tread, the blushing flowers shall rise,
 And all things flourish where e'er you turn your eyes.

RECIT. **Mr. HARRISON. (ALEX. BALUS.)**

Handel.

May he return with laurel'd victory
On his glad brow : But oh ! I fear, the Gods,
The creature Gods he trusteth, cannot help ;
They are no Gods ; but mere delusion all.

SONG.

To God, who made the radiant sun,
And fixed him in his central throne ;
The paler moon, and every star
That darts his beamy light from far :
To him, Almighty, greatest, best,
Jehovah, Lord of hosts confest,
All victory belongs !
To him alone 'tis Judah's care
To offer up their humble pray'r,
And tune their grateful song.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

Sun; moon, and stars; and all the host of Heav'n,
To great Jehovah! be all glory giv'n;
On his creating, his all-saving pow'r,
Judah shall call, and him alone adore.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (Aldina.) *Handel.*

Verdi prati, e selve amene
Perderete la beltà.

Vaghi fior, correnti Rivi,

La vaghezza, la bellezza

Presto in voi si cangerà.

E cangiato il vago oggetto.

All'orror del primo aspetto

Tutto in voi ritornerà.

Da Capo.

RECIT. Mr. SALE. (DEBORAH.) *Handel.*

Behold the nations all around,

What God like Baal is renown'd

To him your stubborn tribes would bow

Did but the slaves their duty know

CHORUS.

O Baal! monarch of the skies,
To whom unnumber'd temples rise!

From thee, the sun immensely bright,
Receiv'd his radiant robes of light :

By thee with stars the heavens glow,

The ocean swells, and rivers flow,

The vales with verdure are array'd,

The flowers perfume the thicket's shade :

And 'tis by the event confess'd,

Thy votaries alone are bless'd.

RECIT. MR. LEETE.

No more ! ye infidels, no more !
False is the God whom ye adore ;
A dull, brute idol, whose detested shrine,
None but such wretches can believe divine.

CHORUS.

Lord of eternity ! who hast in store
Plagues for the proud, and mercy for the poor ;
Look down ! look down ! from thy celestial throne,
And let the terrors of thy wrath be known ;
Plead the just cause, thy awful pow'r disclose,
Avenge thy servants, and confound their foes.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (SOSARMES.) *Handel.*

RENDI il sereno al ciglio,

Madre, non pianger più.

Temer d' alcun periglio,

Oggi come puoi tu?

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

(SEMELE.)

Handel.

Avert these omens, all ye pow'rs!
Some god, averse, our holy rites controuls;
Q'erwhelm'd with sudden night the day expires!
Ill-boding thunder on the right hand rolls;
And Jove himself descends in show'rs
To quench our late propitious fires,

SONG.

Mrs. HARRISON.

Hasse.

Intendo il tuo timore,
Comprendo il tuo amore
Ma, fidati ben mio
Alla mia fedeltà.
Dell' amor tuo l'ardore,
Da forza a questo core,
E sempre l'amor mio
A te fedel sarà.

Da Capo.

SONG. **Mr. BARTLEMAN.** (*Ætius*) *Handel.*

Nasce al bosco in rozza cuna,
Un felice pastorello,
E con l' aure di fortuna,
Giunge i regni a dominar,
Presso al trono in regie fasce
Sventurato un altro nasce,
E fra l' ire della sorte,
Va gli armenti a pascolar. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Accompanied. **Madam BANTI.**

(*JULIUS CÆSAR.*) *Handel.*

Alma del gran Pompeo.
Che al cerner suo d'intorno,
Invisibil t'aggiri,
Fur ombra i tuoi trofei,
Ombra la tua grandezza, e un ombra sei,
Così termina al fine il fasto umano
Ier, chi vivo occupò un mondo in guerra,

Oggi, rivolto in polve un urna serra
Tal di ciascuno, ah! lasso!
Il principio è di terra, e il fine un sasso,
Misera vita! o quanto è fral tuo stato!
Ti forma un soffio, e ti distrugge un fiato.

SONG.

(OTHO.)

Handel.

Affanni del pensier

Un sol momento

Datemi pace almen

E poi tornate.

Ah che nel mesto sen

Io già vi sento

Che ostinati la pace

A mi turbate.

Da Capo.

GRAND CHORUS.

(ATHALIA.)

Handel.

Around let acclamations ring,

Hail royal youth, long live the King.

The Earl of Chesterfield

SOLO. Mr. W. KNYVETT.

Reviving Judah shall no more
Detested images adore;
We'll purge, with a reforming hand,
Idolatry from out the land:

May God, from whom all mercies spring,
Bless the true Church, and save the King!

GRAND CHORUS.

Bless the true Church, and save the King!

END OF THE SECOND CONCERT.



(No. 3.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1796.

ACT I.

INTRODUCTION and CHORUS. } (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
Ye Sons of Israel.

DUET. Tu vuoi chio viva. *Vinci.*

RECIT. Search round the. } (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. May no rash intruder.

SONG. O magnify the Lord. (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*

CONCERTO 9th. *Geminiani, Corelli.*

SONG. Oft on a Plat. (*L'Allegro.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. See the proud chief. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*

RECIT. O worse than death. } (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*

SONG. Angels ever bright.

CHORUS. He gave them. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (*Atalanta.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. Great is Jehovah.

TRIO and CHORUS. And with songs. } *Marcello.*

SONG. Shall I in Mamre's. } (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. For all these mercies.

CONCERTO 6th. (*from his Solos.*) *Geminiani.*

RECIT. O loss of sight.

SONG. Total eclipse. } (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

CHORUS. O first created.

SONG. Non vi turbate, no. (*Alceste.*) *Gluck.*

CHORUS. Hallelujah. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

The FOURTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday the 2d of March, and on Account of the Wednesday following being the Day appointed for a General Fast, the FIFTH CONCERT will be on Friday the 11th of March.



ACT I.

INTRODUCTION and CHORUS. (Joshua.)

Handel.

Ye, sons of Israel, every tribe
Let grateful songs and hymns to heaven ascend,
In Gilead, and on Jordan's banks proclaim
One first, one last, one great Jehovah's name.

ACT I.

INTRODUCTION and CHORUS. (JOSHUA.)

Handel.

YE, sons of Israel, every tribe attend,
Let grateful songs and hymns to heaven ascend;
In Gilgal, and on Jordan's banks proclaim
One first, one last, one great Jehovah's name.

DUET. Mr. NIELD and Mrs. HARRISON.

*Vinci.**Arbace.* Tu vuoi ch'io viva ò cara!

Ma se mi neghi amore,

Cara mi fai morir.

Mand. Oh Dio! che pena amara!

Ti basti il mio rossore,

Più non ti posso dir.

Arb. Sentimi*Mand.* - - - no*Arb.* - - - tu sei*Mand.* Parti, parti dagl'occhi miei,*Arb.* Cara*Mand.* - - - Lasciami per pietà*Due.* Quando finisce oh Dei!

La vostra crudeltà?

Arb. Cara mi fai morir,*Mand.* Più non ti posso dir,*Due.* Quando finisce oh Dei!

La vostra crudeltà?

Se in così gran dolore,

D'affanno non si muore.

Qual pena ucciderà?

Da Capo.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (SOLOMON.) *Handel.*

Search round the world, there never yet was seen
So wise a monarch, or so bright a queen.

CHORUS.

May no rash intruder disturb their soft hours;
To form fragrant pillows, arise, O ye flowers;
Ye zephyrs, soft breathing, their slumbers pro-
long,
While nightingales lull them to sleep with their
song.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (ANTHEM.) *Handel.*

O magnify the Lord, and worship him upon his
holy hill. For the Lord our God is holy.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (ALLEGRO.) *Handel.*

Oft' on a plat of rising ground
I hear the far-off curfew sound,
Over some wide-water'd shore,
Swinging slow with sullen roar.

Or if the air will not permit,
Some still removed place will fit,
Where glowing embers thro' the room
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

CHORUS. (DEBORAH.) *Handel.*

See the proud chief advances now
With sullen march and gloomy brow,
Jacob, arise, assert thy God,
And scorn oppression's iron rod.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (THEODORA.) *Handel.*

O worse than death indeed; lead me ye guards,
lead me or to the rack or to the flames; I'll thank
your gracious mercy.

SONG. MT. NIELD. (SONG. MT. NIELD.)

Angels, ever bright and fair,
Take, O take me to your care;
Speed to your own courts my flight,
Clad in robes of virgin white. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (ISRAEL IN EGYPT.) *Handel.*

He gave them hailstones for rain; fire mingled
with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

SONG. MR. BARTLEMAN. (Joshua.) Handel.

ACT II.

CHORUS. *Marcello.*

GREAT is Jehovah and highly to be praised.

TRIO. Mr. WARD, Mr. HARRISON, and Mr.
BARTLEMAN, and CHORUS.

And with songs I will celebrate the name of Je-
hovah most high.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

Shall I in Mamre's fertile plain,
The remnant of my days remain?
And is it giv'n to me to have
A place with Abraham in the grave?
For all these mercies I will sing,
Eternal praise to heav'n's high King.

CHORUS.

For all these mercies we will sing,
Eternal praise to heav'n's high King.

RECIT. Mr. HARRISON. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

O loss of sight! of thee I must complain!
O worse than beggary, old age, or chains,
My very soul in darkness dwells.

(10)

SONG.

Total eclipse! no sun, no moon!
All dark amidst the blaze of noon!
O glorious light! no cheering ray
To glad my eyes with welcome day!
Why thus depriv'd thy prime decree!
Sun, moon, and stars are dark to me!

CHORUS.

O first created beam, and thou great word!
Let there be light! and light was over all;
One heav'nly blaze shone round this earthly ball!
To thy dark servant life by light afford.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (ALCESTE.) *Gluck.*

Non vi turbate nò
Pietose Dei
Se a voi m'involerò
Qualche momento

Anche senza il rigor
De' voti miei
Io moriro d'amor
E di contento.

CHORUS. (MESSIAH.) *Handel.*

Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.
The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom
of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall reign
for ever and ever,

King of kings, and Lord of lords. Hallelujah.

END OF THE THIRD CONCERT.

*The FOURTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday the 2d of March, and on Account
of the Wednesday following being the Day appointed for a General Fast, the FIFTH
CONCERT will be on Friday the 11th of March.*

(No. 4.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD,
For Lord Viscount MALDEN.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1796.

A C T I.

OVERTURE.	(<i>Esther.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Glorious Patron.	(<i>Gideon.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. O come let us worship.	(<i>Anthem.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. O go your way into.	(<i>Jubilate.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. To Heav'n's almighty.	} (<i>Judas Macc.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. O liberty! thou.		
CONCERTO 7th.		<i>Corelli.</i>
SONG. Rasserena il mesto.		<i>Gluck.</i>
CHORUS. Fix'd in his everlasting.	(<i>Samson.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>

A C T II.

OVERTURE.	(<i>Alexander Severus.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
DUET. As steals the morn.	(<i>Il Moderato.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. For unto us a child.	} (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
PASTORAL SYMPHONY.		
RECIT. There were Shepherds.		
CHORUS. Glory to God.		
SONG. O Lord have mercy upon me.		<i>Pergolesi.</i>
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 8.		<i>Martini.</i>
RECIT. Ye sacred Priests.	} (<i>Jephthah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Farewel ye limpid.		
CHORUS. Gloria Patri.	(<i>Jubilate.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>

On Account of Wednesday next being the Day appointed for a General Fast,
the FIFTH CONCERT will be on Friday the 11th of March, and the Re-
hearsal on Monday, March the 7th.



ACT 1

SONG OF THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
Blessed be O Lord the God of Israel
For ever and ever Amen

ACT I.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON, and CHORUS. (GIDEON.)

Handel.

GLORIOUS Patron, glorious Hero,
The delight of heav'n confess'd;
Blessed be, O Lord, thy holy name
For ever and ever. Amen.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (ANTHEM.) *Handel.*

O come let us worship, and fall down, and kneel
before the Lord our Maker; for he is the Lord our
God, and we are the sheep of his pasture, and the
people of his hand.

CHORUS. (JUBILATE.) *Handel.*

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him,
and speak good of his name.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (JUDAS MACC.) *Handel.*

To Heav'n's almighty King we kneel
For blessings on this exemplary zeal
Bless him, Jehovah, and once more
To thy own Israel Liberty restore.

SONG.

O Liberty! thou choicest treasure,
Seat of virtue, source of pleasure;
Life without thee knows no blessing,
No endearment worth caressing.

SONG. Madam BANTI. *Gluck.*

Rasserena il mesto ciglio
Non è ver, non vado a morte;
Vò con lieta, e fausta sorte
Il mio fato ad incontrar.

CHORUS. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

Fix'd in his everlasting seat,
Jehovah rules the world in state,
Great Dagon rules the world in state,
His thunder roars, heav'n shakes, and earth's aghast.

The stars, with deep amaze,
Remain in steadfast gaze.
Great Dagon is, of Gods, the first and last.
Jehovah is, of Gods, the first and last.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

DUET. Mr. and Mrs. HARRISON. (IL MODERATO.)

Handel.

AS steals the morn upon the night,
And melts the shades away,
So truth doth fancy's charms dissolve,
And rising reason puts to flight
The fumes that did the mind involve,
Restoring intellectual day.

RECITATIVE

CHORUS. (MESSIAH.) *Handel.*

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

RECIT. Accompanied.

RECITATIVE. Mrs. HARRISON.

There were shepherds, abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

RECIT. Accompanied.

And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid:

RECITATIVE.

And the angel saith unto them, Fear not; for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people: for unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

RECIT. Accompanied.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. *Pergolesi.*

O Lord, have mercy upon me, for I am in trouble; my strength faileth me.

But my hope hath been in thee, O Lord! I have said, thou art my God.

Handel

RI (JOURNAL)

CHORUS

RECIT. Madam BANTL (JEPHTHAH) Handel

Ye sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were
stain'd

With human blood, why are ye thus afraid

To execute my father's will? The call

Of heaven with humble resignation I obey.

SONG.

Farewel ye limpid springs and floods,

Ye flow'ry meads and mazy woods;

Farewel thou busy world, where reign

Short hours of joy and years of pain.

Brighter scenes I seek above,

In the realms of peace and love.



(M)

CHORUS.

(JUBILATE.)

Handel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

END OF THE FOURTH CONCERT.

On Account of Wednesday next being the Day appointed for a General Fast, the FIFTH CONCERT will be on Friday, the 14th of March, and the Rehearsal on Monday, March the 7th.

(No. 5.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord Viscount MALDEN,
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Music.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1796.

A C T I.

OVERTURE. (Sosarmes.) Handel.
SONG. O beautilous Queen. (Esther.) Handel.
CHORUS. O Father, whose. (Judas Macc.) Handel.
SONG. What passion cannot. (Dryden's Ode.) Handel.
CONCERTO 1st. Geminiani Corelli.
SONG. I know that my Redeemer. (Messiah.) Handel.
RECIT. Such Jephthah was. } (Jephthah.) Handel.
CHORUS. When his loud voice. }
First Part of Macbeth. Locke.

A C T II.

OVERTURE 5th. Martini.
Second Part of Macbeth. Locke.
SONG. For ever blessed. } (Jephthah.) Handel.
CHORUS. Theme sublime. }
VERSE and CHORUS. All people.
CONCERTO 6th. Grand. Handel.
DUET. Saldi marmi. Steffani.
SONG. Sento il cor. (Sosarmes.) Handel.
RECIT. 'Tis well, six times. }
MARCH. } (Joshua.) Handel.
CHORUS. Glory to God. }

N. B. The SIXTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday next, March 16th.



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ACT I.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (ESTHER.) *Handel.*

O Beauteous Queen unclose those eyes,
My fairest shall not bleed :
Hear Love's soft voice that bids thee rise,
And bids thy suit succeed.
Ask, and 'tis granted; from this hour,
Who shares our heart shall share our pow'r.

Da Capo.

(2 4)

CHORUS. (JUDAS MACC.) *Handel.*

O Father, whose almighty power,
The heav'ns, and earth, and seas adore!
The hearts of Judah, thy delight,
In one defensive band unite!
And grant a leader bold and brave,
If not to conquer born to save.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (DRYDEN'S ODE.) *Handel.*

What passion cannot music raise and quell!
When Jubal struck the corded shell
His list'ning brethren stood around,
And, wond'ring, on their faces fell
To worship the celestial sound:
Less than a God they thought there could not dwell
Within the hollow of that shell,
That spoke so sweetly and so well.

SONG. Madam BANTI. (MESSIAH.) *Handel.*

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall
stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though

worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see
God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the
first fruits of them that sleep.

RECIT. MR. SALE. (JEPHTHAH.) *Handel.*

Such Jephthah was the haughty king's reply,
No terms but ruin : slavery or death.

RECIT. MR. HARRISON.

Sound then the last alarm ;
And to the field ye sons of Israel with intrepid hearts ;
Dependant on the might of Israel's God.

CHORUS.

When his loud voice in thunder spoke,
With conscious fear the billows broke,
Observant of his dread command :
In vain they roll their foaming tide,
Confin'd by that great power,
That gave them strength to roar ;
They now contract their boist'rous pride ;
And lash with idle rage the laughing strand.

MASQUE in MACBETH.

Locke.

FIRST PART.

1st Witch. Speak, sister, speak; is the deed done?

2d Witch. Long ago, long ago,
Above twelve glasses since have run:
Ill deeds are seldom slow,
Or single, but foll'wing crimes on former wait,
The worst of creatures fastest propagate:

1st Witch. Many more murders must this one, ensue,
Dread horrors still abound

In ev'ry place around,

As if in death were found propagation new,

He shall, he will,

He must spill

Much more blood,

And become worse, to make his title good,

CHORUS.

He shall, he will,

He must spill

Much more blood,

And become worse, to make his title good,

(7)

1st Witch. Now let's dance,

2d Witch. Agreed, agreed:

CHORUS.

Agreed, agreed,

We should rejoice when good Kings bleed.

AIR. Mr. SALE.

When cattle die, about we go,

What then when Monarchs perish should we do?

CHORUS.

Rejoice—we should rejoice.

AIR.

When winds and waves are warring,

Earthquakes the mountains tearing,

And monarchs die despairing,

What should we do?

CHORUS.

Rejoice—we should rejoice.

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

Let's have a dance upon the heath;
We gain more life by Duncan's death;
Sometimes like brinded cats we shew,
Having no music but our mew,
To which we dance in some old mill,
Upon the hopper, stone, or wheel;
To some old saw, or bardish rhyme,
Where still the mill-clack does keep time;
Sometimes about a hollow tree,
Around, around, around dance we,
And thither the chirping crickets come,
And beetles sing in drowsy hum;
Sometimes we dance in fens, or furze,
To howls of wolves, or barks of curs;
Or if with none of these we meet,
We dance to th' echoes of our feet.

CHORUS.

At the night raven's dismal voice,
When others tremble we rejoice,
And nimbly, nimbly dance we still,
To the echoes from a hollow hill.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

(9)
(8)

ALL AIR. MRS. HARRISON.

ACT II.

MASQUE in MACBETH.

Locke.

SECOND PART.

CHORUS.

COME away, come away,
Make up the account.

C

AIR. Mr. SALE, and CHORUS.

Now we go, now we fly,
Malking, my sweet spirit, and I:
O what a dainty pleasure is this,
To sail in the air,
When the moon shines fair,
To sing, to dance, to toy, and kiss.
Over woods, high rocks, and mountains,
Over hills, and misty fountains,
Over steeples, towns, and turrets,
We fly by night, 'mongst troops of spirits.

CHORUS.

Round, around, around about;
All ill come running in,
All good keep out.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (JEPHTHAH.) *Handel.*

For ever blessed be thy holy name, Lord God of
Israel.

CHORUS.

Theme sublime of endless praise,
Just and righteous are thy ways,
And thy mercies still endure;
Ever faithful, ever sure.

VERSE and CHORUS.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice;
Him serve with fear; his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, we know, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why?—the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

DUET. Mr. HARRISON and Madam BANTI,

Steffani.

Saldi marmi che coprite
Del mio ben l'ignude spoglie
Ch'ogni dì più in mezzo all'alma
La mia fede stabilite,
Che ne dite?
Deggio al nuovo desire
Oppor il vostro gelo
O pur morire?

RECIT. Madam BANTI.

Così Fille dicea;
 Del suo perduto **Bene**
 Rivolto un giorno
 Alla bellezza estinta.
 Vissella di Fileno
 Lunga stagione
 In fortunati amori
 Ma già le bionde ariste
 Quattro volte divisè
 Avea dal suolo
 Del curvo Mieteter
 La falce adunca;
 Da ch' ei scendendo a morte
 Tra solitarj ardori
 Lasciolla in vita.
 Non vantar mai tra tanto
 Lacci un crin,
 Risi un labbro,
 O strali un ciglio,
 Onde il suo cor
 O piagato o invaghito
 O avvinto fosse.

Mostrolla al fine il caso
 Ne begli occhi di Tirsi
 Del amato Filen
 Mille sembianze :
 Onde fatta incapace
 Di resistere al bel
 Ch' amò una volta ;
 Risoluta d' amare
 Ancora un di ;
 Parlando a pensier suoi
 Dissi così.

DUET.

Incostanza ! e che pretendi ?
 Amerò sì, ch' amerò.
 So ben io come si può
 Cangiar amanti,
 E non cangiar 'l incende.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (SOSARMES.) *Handel.*

Sento il cor che lieto gode
 Di trovar sì bella frode
 Perché ancor la disprezzò.
 S'alzi pur orrido nembo

Di tempeste, il core in grembo.
Sosterrà ciò che formò. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

'Tis well, six times the Lord hath been obey'd,
Low in the dust the town shall soon be laid;
Now the seventh sun the gilded domes adorns,
Sound the shrill trumpets, shout, and blow the
horns!

AIR and CHORUS.

Glory to God! the strong cemented walls,
The tott'ring tow'rs, the pond'rous ruin falls:
The nations tremble at the dreadful sound,
Heav'n thunders, tempests roar, and groans the
ground. *Da Capo.*

END OF THE FIFTH CONCERT.

N. B. The SIXTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday next, March 16th.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Ancient Music

Thurs. Evng. 19th. 1850.

8.00. — 10.00. — 11.00. —

OPENING AND CHORUS. (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and Organ.)

O God, be merciful to us, and have mercy on all sinners.

SONG. We praise thee, O Lord, with heart and voice.

CHORUS. We praise thee, O Lord, with heart and voice.

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CHORUS. We praise thee, O Lord, with heart and voice.

CHORUS. We praise thee, O Lord, with heart and voice.

(No. 6.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1796.

ACT I.

OPENING and CHORUS. We praise thee, } *Handel.*
O God. (*Dettingen Te Deum.*) }
SONG. Fell rage and black despair. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*
DUET and CHORUS. O never. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 10th. *Corelli.*
CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis. *Pergolesi.*
SINFONIA.
RECIT. 'Tis true, instinctive. }
SONG. Here amid the. } (*Alex. Balus.*) *Handel.*
QUINTETTO. Mistaken Queen }
SONG. Vo solcando. *Vinci.*
CHORUS. Gird on thy sword. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE & CHORUS. (*Acis and Galatea.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Se possono tanto. *S. Bach.*
TRIO and CHORUS. For this God. *Marcello.*
RECIT. Ye twice ten. }
SONG. By the croaking. } (*Indian Queen.*) *Purcell.*
CONCERTO 4th. (*from his Solos.*) *Geminiani.*
CHORUS. He rebuked. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. Nel chiuso centro. }
SONG. Euridice, e dove sei. } *Pergolesi.*
CHORUS. The Lord shall reign. (*Israel in Egypt*) *Handel.*

N B. The SEVENTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday, April 6th, 1796.



ACT I

CHORUS

We praise thee, O Lord, who art the Lord of the

All the earth, and all the world, and all the

Heaven, and all the earth, and all the world, and all the

Heaven, and all the earth, and all the world, and all the

Heaven, and all the earth, and all the world, and all the

Heaven, and all the earth, and all the world, and all the

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Heaven, and all the earth, and all the world, and all the

ACT I.

CHORUS. (DETTINGEN TE DEUM.) *Handel,*

WE praise thee, O God ; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee ; the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud ; the Heavens and all the powers therein.

To Thee Cherubin and Seraphin continually do cry.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth : Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy glory.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (SAUL.) *Handel.*

Fell Rage and black Despair possess
With horrid sway the monarch's breast;
When David with celestial fire
Struck the sweet persuasive lyre:
Soft gliding down his ravish'd ears,
The healing sounds dispel his cares;
Despair and Rage at once are gone,
And Peace and Hope resume the throne.

DUET. Mrs. HARRISON and Master EVANS,
(JUDAS MACCABEUS.) *Handel.*

O never, never bow we down
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone:
But ever worship Is'rael's God,
Ever obedient to his awful nod.

CHORUS.

We never, never will bow down
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone:
We worship God, and God alone.

CHORUS.

Pergolesi.

Gloria in excelsis Deo gloria
Et in terra pax,
Homnibus bona voluntas.

RECIT. Mrs. HARRISON. (ALEX. BALUS.) *Handel.*

'Tis true, instinctive nature seldom points
At some approaching ill, in vain ;
But sure in vain were all my former doubts and fears ;
For I am happy, happy beyond thought,
In this bright scene of ever constant joy.

SONG.

Here amid the shady woods,
Fragrant flow'rs and crystal floods,
Taste my soul this charming seat,
Love and glory's calm retreat.
Hence vain doubt, and idle fear,
Joy and only Joy dwells here.

QUINTETTO. Mrs. HARRISON, Master EVANS,
Messrs. HARRISON, W. KNYVETT, and SALE.

Mistaken Queen, the Gods, and Ptolomy
Have otherwise ordain'd; you must with us
Help; help; O Isis! Alexander help!

SONG. Madame BANTI. *Vinci.*

Vo solcando un mar crudele,
Senza vele, e senza sarte;
Freme l'onda, il ciel s'imbruna,
Cresce il vento, e manca l'arte,
E il voler della fortuna
Son costretto a seguir.
Infelice! in questo stato
Son da tutti abbandonato;
Meco è sola l'Innocenza
Che mi porta a naufragar. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

(SAUL.)

Handel.

Gird on thy sword, thou man of might,

Pursue thy wonted fame;

Go on, be prosperous in fight,

Retrieve the Hebrew name.

Thy strong right hand, with terror arm'd,

Shall thy obdurate foes dismay:

While others, by thy virtue charm'd,

Shall crowd to own thy righteous sway.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

CHORUS. (Acis and Galatea.) *Handel.*

O THE pleasure of the plains,
Happy nymphs and happy swains,
Harmless, merry, free, and gay,
Dance and sport the hours away.

For us the zephyr blows,
For us distils the dew,
For us unfolds the rose,
And flow'rs display their hue.

For us the winters rain,
For us the summers shine;
Spring swells for us the grain,
And autumn bleeds the vine.

Da Capo.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. *Seb. Bach.*

Se possono tanto
Due luci vezzose
Son degne di pianto
Le furie gelose
D'un alma infelice,
D'un povero cor.

TRIO and CHORUS. Mrs. HARRISON, Mr. HARRISON, and Mr. BARTLEMAN. *Marcello.*

For this God, is our God for ever and ever,
And he will be our guide ev'n unto death.

RECIT.

Accompanied. Mr. BARTLEMAN.

(INDIAN QUEEN.)

Purcell.

Ye twice ten hundred Deities,
To whom we daily sacrifice;
Ye Pow'rs that dwell with fate below
And see what men are doom'd to do;
Where elements in discord dwell;
Thou, God of Sleep, arise and tell,
Tell great Zempoalla what strange fate
Must on her dismal vision wait.

AIR.

By the croaking of the toad,
In their caves that makes abode,
Earthy dun that pants for breath;
With her swell'd sides full of death.

By the crested adder's pride,
 That along the cliffs doth glide;
 By thy visage fierce and black,
 By the death's head on thy back;
 By the twisted serpents plac'd
 For a girdle round thy waist;
 By the hearts of gold that deck
 Thy breast, thy shoulders, and thy neck;
 From thy sleeping mansion rise,
 And open thy unwilling eyes;
 While bubbling springs their music keep,
 That used to lull thee in thy sleep.

CHORUS. (ISRAEL IN EGYPT.) *Handel.*

He rebuked the Red Sea, and it was dried up.
 He led them through the deep, as through a Wilder-
 ness.
 But the waters overwhelmed their enemies; there was
 not one of them left.

RECIT. *Madam BANTI. Pergolesi.*

Nel chiuso centro, ove ogni luce assonna,
Allor che pianse in compagnia
D'Amore, della smarrita donna
Seguendo l'orme per ignota via,
Giunse di tracia il Vate.
Al suo dolore qui sciolse il freno,
A rintracciar pietate:
E qui nel muto orrore, in dolci accenti,
Al alma sventurate,
Sulla cetra narrando i suoi tormenti,
Temprò la pena, e debellò lo sdegno.
Del barbaro Signor del cieco regno.

SONG.

Euridice! e dove sei!

Chi m'ascolta? chi m'addita?

Dov'è 'il sol degl'occhi miei?

Chi farà che torni in vita;

Chi al mio cor la renderà?

CHORUS.

(ISRAEL IN EGYPT.)

Handel.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECITATIVE. Mr. HARRISON.

For the horse of Pharoah went in with his chariots,
and with his horsemen into the sea. And the Lord
brought again the waters of the sea upon them:
but the children of Israel went on dry land in the
midst of the sea.

CHORUS.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECITATIVE. Mr. HARRISON.

And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron,
took a timbrel in her hand: and all the women
went out after her with timbrels and with dances:
and Miriam answer'd them:

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed
gloriously:

The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

CHORUS.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed
gloriously.

The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

END OF THE SIXTH CONCERT.

N. B. The SEVENTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday the 6th of April, 1796.

Leaf

(No. 7.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE	(<i>Pastor Fido</i> 2d.)	<i>Handel.</i>
SONG.	Falsa imagine. (Otho.)	<i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS.	Ye tutelar Gods. (<i>Belshazzar.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. and SONG.	Sweet bird. (<i>Il Pensieroso.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO	6th.	<i>Ricciotti.</i>
RECIT.	'Tis Dioclesian's.	} (<i>Theodora.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>
SONG.	Go, my faithful.	
CHORUS.	And draw a blessing.	
SONG.	Donzelle semplici.	<i>Gluck.</i>
CHORUS.	Gloria in excelsis.	<i>Negri.</i>

ACT II.

CONCERTO	2d. Grand.	<i>Handel.</i>
MOTET.		<i>Caldara.</i>
SONG.	Every day will I give. (<i>Anthem.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
FIRST MOVEMENT.	(<i>Te Deum.</i>)	<i>Graun.</i>
CONCERTO	10th.	<i>Geminiani Corelli.</i>
FROST SCENE.	(<i>King Arthur.</i>)	<i>Purcell.</i>
DUET.	Saldi marmi.	<i>Steffani.</i>
CHORUS.	Worthy is the Lamb. (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>

THE GRACE THE DOGS OF A BIRD



1880

100-100000

ACT I.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (OTHO.) *Handel.*

FALSA imagine m'ingannasti,
Mi mostrasti un volto amabile
E quel volto m'allettò ;
Or cessato il dolce inganno,
Trovo orrore, trovo affanno,
Ove gioja il cor sperò.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

(BELSHAZZAR.)

Handel.

Ye tutelar Gods of our empire, look down,
And see what rich trophies your victory crown,
Let your own bounteous gifts our gratitude raise,
Good wine, merry notes, pay our tribute of praise.
Sesach ! this night is chiefly thine,
Kind donor of the sparkling wine. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Mrs. HARRISON. (IL PENSIEROSO.)

Handel.

First and chief, on golden wing,
The cherub Contemplation bring;
And the mute silence hist along,
'Less Philomel will deign a song ;
In her sweetest, saddest plight,
Smoothing the rugged brow of night.

SONG.

Sweet bird ! that shun'st the noise of folly,
Most musical, most melancholy !
Thee, chauntress, oft, the woods among
I woo, to hear thy even-song.

Handel.

(REASSASSAR)

CHORUS

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (THEODORA.)

Handel.

'Tis Dioclesian's natal day!—
 Proclaim throughout the lands of Antioch
 A feast, and solemn sacrifice to JOVE!
 Whoso disdains to join the sacred rites,
 Shall feel our wrath in chastisement, or death,
 And this, SEPTIMIUS, take you in charge!
 Go, my faithful soldier, go.—

Let the fragrant incense rise
 To JOVE, great ruler of the skies.

SONG.

Go, my faithful soldier, go,
 Let the fragrant incense rise
 To JOVE, great ruler of the skies.

CHORUS.

And draw a blessing down
 On his Imperial crown,
 Who rules the world below.

SONG.

Madame BANTI.

Gluck.

Donzelle semplici, no, non credete
A quelle lagrime che voi vedrete
Su gli occhi spargersi del traditor:

Più che son flebilé i suoi sospiri;
Più par che s'agiti, e che deliri,
Meno quel perfido commosso ha il cor.

Ah! per difendervi contro quell' Empio,
Donzelle semplici, vi sian d'esempio
E le mie smanie, e il mio rossor.

CHORUS.

Negri.

Gloria in excelsis; Deo gloria.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

SONG. Madame HANLI. Gluck.
Donzelle sensible, ne puis-je croire
A quelle larme chère
Sur tes yeux s'est déposée
L'Allegria de mon cœur.
Pis que l'Amour, le cœur
M'en a fait un CHORUS.
MOTET. Caldara.
Donzelle sensible, ne puis-je croire
A quelle larme chère
Sur tes yeux s'est déposée
L'Allegria de mon cœur.
Pis que l'Amour, le cœur
M'en a fait un CHORUS.

ACT II.

MOTET.

Caldara.

VERSE.

SANCTUS, sanctus Dominus Deus sabaoth.

CHORUS.

Pleni sunt Cœli et terra gloria tua.

Hosanna in excelsis.

VERSE.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

CANON. SOLI.

Hosanna in excelsis.

CHORUS.

Hosanna in excelsis.

CHORUS.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi.

Miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi.

VERSE and CHORUS.

Dona nobis pacem.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (ANTHEM.) Handel.

**Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praise
thy name for ever and ever.**

CHORUS. (TE DEUM.)

Graun.

Te Deum laudamus, Te Dominum confitemur,
Te æternum Patrem, omnis terra, veneratur.

SOLI.

Tibi omnes angeli, Tibi cœli et universæ potestates :
Tibi cherubim et seraphim incessabili voce procla-
mant.

CHORUS.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth :
Pleni sunt cœli et terra majestatis gloria tuæ.

FROST SCENE. (KING ARTHUR.)

Purcell,

CUPID,

What ho ! thou Genius of this isle ! what ho !
Ly'st thou asleep beneath those hills of snow ?
What ho ! stretch out thy lazy limbs ; awake !
And winter from thy furry mantle shake.

COLD GENIUS.

What power art thou, who from below
Hast made me rise, unwillingly and slow,
From beds of everlasting snow?
Sees't thou not how stiff, and wond'rous old,
Far, far unfit to bear the bitter cold,
I can scarce move, or draw my breath?
Let me freeze again to death.

CUPID.

Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear,
What, dost thou dream of freezing here?
At Love's appearing,
All the sky clearing,
The stormy winds their fury spare.
Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear,
What, dost thou dream of freezing here?
Winter subduing,
And spring renewing,
My beams create a more glorious spring.
Thou doating fool, forbear, forbear,
What, dost thou dream of freezing here?

COLD GENIUS.

**Great Love! I know thee now!
Eldest of the gods art thou!
Heaven and earth by thee were made;
Human nature
Is thy creature,
Every where art thou obey'd.**

CUPID.

**'Tis I that have warm'd you,
In spite of cold weather,
I've brought you together;
'Tis I that have warm'd you.**

CHORUS.

**'Tis Love that has warm'd us,
In spite of cold weather,
He brought us together;
'Tis Love that has warm'd us.**

DUET. Mr. HARRISON and Madame BANTI.

Steffani.

Saldi marmi che coprite
Del mio ben l'ignuda salma
Ch'ogni dì, più in mezzo all'alma
La mia fede stabilite,
Che ne dite?
Deggio al nuovo desire
Oppor il vostro gelo
O pur morire?

RECIT. Madam BANTI.

Così Fille dicea;
Del suo perduto Bene
Rivolto un giorno
Alla bellezza estinta,
Vissella di Fileno
Lunga stagione
In fortunati amori
Ma già le bionde ariste

Quattro volte divise
 Avea dal suolo
 Del curvo Mietetor
 La falce adunca;
 Da ch' ei scendendo a morte
 Tra solitarj ardori
 Lasciolla in vita.
 Non vantar mai tra tanto
 Lacci un crin,
 Risi un labbro,
 O strali un ciglio
 Onde il suo cor
 O piagato o invaghito
 O avvinto fosse.
 Mostrolla al fine il caso
 Ne' begli occhi di Tirsi
 Del amato Filen
 Mille sembianze:
 Onde fatta incapace
 Di resister al bel
 Ch' amò una volta;
 Risoluta d' amare
 Ancora un dì;
 Parlando a pensier suoi,
 Dissi così;

DUET.

Incostanza! e che pretendi?
Amerò sì, ch' amerò,
So ben io come si può
Cangiar amanti,
E non cangiar 'l incende.

CHORUS.

(MESSIAH.)

Handel.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain and hath redeemed us unto God by his blood, to receive power and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever! Amen.

END OF THE SEVENTH CONCERT.

(14)

DUET

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, *Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square*, previous to the First of *January*, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS,
CHESTERFIELD,
UXBRIDGE,
MALDEN,
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.

THE FAIR OF CHESTERFIELD

Committee of Management

SEVERAL persons having handed in the present season, to the Committee of Management, the names of persons who had not paid their subscription to the Fair of the last year, and who had not paid their subscription to the present season, the Committee have decided to send a notice of the names of the persons who have not paid their subscription to the present season, to the persons who have not paid their subscription to the present season, and to the persons who have not paid their subscription to the present season.

LEEDS
CHESTERFIELD
UXBRIDGE
WILTON
GREY DE WILTON



April 1st, 1873

(No. 8.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. accomp. Ye happy people. } (*Alcides.*) *Handel.*
VERSE and CHORUS. Triumph. }
SONG. Great Jehovah's. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 11th. grand. *Handel.*
DUET. Hark! hark how the songsters. *Purcell.*
CHORUS. He sent a thick. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Grazie agl'inganni tuoi. *Metastasio.*
AIR and CHORUS. Tell it out. (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*
QUINTETTO. Dominus a dextris. *Leo.*
SONG. Sin not, O King. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*
AIR and CHORUS. Come, live. (*Time & Truth.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 5. *Martini.*
SONG. Sorge infausta. (*Orlando.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. The many rend. (*Alex. Feast.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Se tutti i mali miei. *Hasse.*
CHORUS. Immortal Lord. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*

ORDER THE DIRECTOR OF THE EAST OF CHESTER FIELD.



Concert of Antiquaries.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1796.

ACT II

OVERTURE and MARCH (J. A. H. H. H.)
RECIT. accom. Ye happy people (A. H. H.)
VERSE and CHORUS. Triumph (A. H. H.)
SONG. Great Jehovah's (A. H. H.)
CONCERTO with grand
DUET. Hark! hark how the songsters
CHORUS. He sent a thick (A. H. H.)
SONG. Great and glorious
AIR and CHORUS. Tell it out (A. H. H.)
SCENE

ACT II

OVERTURE
QUINTET. Don't miss a dexter (A. H. H.)
SONG. O King (A. H. H.)
CHORUS. Come live (A. H. H.)
CONCERTO with grand
SONG. The happy land (A. H. H.)
CHORUS. The happy land (A. H. H.)
SONG. Be true to me (A. H. H.)
CHORUS. Immortal Lord (A. H. H.)

VERSE and CHORUS.

Triumph Hymen in the pair

Thus united,

Thus delighted,

Have the one the other join.

ACT I.

SCENE. (FROM ALCIDES.) *Handel.*

RECIT. Accomp. Mr. HARRISON.

YE happy people, with loud accents speak
Your grateful joy in Hymenæan verse:
ADMETUS and **ALCESTE** claim the song!

VERSE and CHORUS.

Triumph Hymen in the pair,
Thus united,
Thus delighted,
Brave the one, the other fair.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (ISRAEL IN EGYPT.)
Handel.

Great JEHOVAH's awful word
Th' afflicted land to rest restor'd,
And calm'd the troubled sky:
Dreadful thunders roll no more,
No lightnings flash, no torrents roar!
And whirlwinds in soft breezes die.

DUET. Mrs. HARRISON and Master EVANS.
(TIMON OF ATHENS.) *Purcell.*

Hark! how the songsters of the grove;
Sing anthems to the God of love:
Hark! how each amorous winged pair,
With Love's great praises fill the air;
On ev'ry side the charming sound
Does from the hollow woods rebound.

(4)

(5)

VERSE and CHORUS

CHORUS.

(ISRAEL IN EGYPT.)

Handel.

(He sent a thick darkness over all the land, even
darkness which might be felt.

He smote all the first born of Egypt: the chief
of all their strength.

But as for his people; he led them forth like sheep:

He brought them out with silver and gold: there
was not one feeble person among their tribes.

SONG. Madame BANTI. *Parole e Musica di.*
Metastasio.

Grazie agl'inganni tuoi
Alfin respiro o Nice,
Alfin d'un infelice
Ebber gli Dei pietà.
Sento da lacci suoi
Sento che l'alma è sciolta;
Non sogno questa volta,
Non sogno libertà.
Io lascio un inconstante;
Tu perdi un cor sincero;
Non so di noi primiero
Chi s'abbia a consolar.
So che un fido amante
Non troverà più Nice:
Che un' altra ingannatrice
E' facile a trovar.

SONG, Mr. NIELD, and CHORUS. (ANTHEM.)

Handel.

Tell it out among the Heathen that the Lord is
King, and that he made the world so fast, that it
cannot be moved.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

QUINTETTO, MRS. HARRISON,
Messrs. KNYVETT, NIELD, and BARTLEMAN.

DOMINUS a deus in diebus
Reges: iudicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas,
condemnat capite in terra nationum; de torrente
in via bibet: propitius exaltabit caput.

ACT II.

QUINTETTO. Madame BANTI, Mrs. HARRISON,
Messrs. KNYVETT, NIELD, and BARTLEMAN.

Leo.

DOMINUS a dextris tuis confregit in die iræ suæ
Reges: judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas,
conquassabit capita in terrâ multorum; de torrente
in viâ ha bibet; propterea exaltabit caput.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (SAUL.) *Handel.*

Sin not, O king, against the youth

Who ne'er offended you;

Think to his loyalty and truth,

What great rewards are due.

From cities storm'd, and battles won,

What glory can accrue?

By this the hero best is known;

He can himself subdue.

SCENE. (FROM TIME AND TRUTH.) *Handel.*

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON and SEMI-CHORUS.

Come, come, live with PLEASURE,

Taste in youth life's only joy;

Old age knows no leisure,

But dull wintry thoughts t'employ.

CHORUS.

Come live with PLEASURE,

Taste in youth life's only joy.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (ORLANDO.)

Handel.

Sorge infausta una Procella
Che oscurar fa il Cielo e'l mare
Splende fausta poi la stella
Ch' ogni cor ne fa goder.

Può tallor il forte errare,
Ma risorto dall' errore
Quel che pria gli diè dolore
Causa immenso il suo piacer.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (ALEXANDER'S FEAST.) *Handel.*

The many rend the skies with loud applause,
So Love was crown'd, but Music won the cause.

SONG.

Madame BANTI.

Hasse.

Se tutti i mali miei

Io ti potessi dir

Dividerti farei

Per tenerezza il cor

In questo amaro passo

Si giusto è il mio martir

Che se tu fosti un sasso

Ne piangeresti ancor.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

(DEBORAH.)

Handel.

Immortal Lord of earth and skies,

Whose wonders all around us rise;

Whose anger, when it awful glows,

To swift perdition dooms thy foes.

O grant a leader to our host,

Whose name with honor we may boast.

Whose conduct may our cause maintain,

And break our proud oppressor's chain.

END OF THE EIGHTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to **JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square,** previous to the First of *January*, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by **LEEDS,
CHESTERFIELD,
UXBRIDGE,
MALDEN,
GREY DE WILTON.**

April 4th, 1796.



APRIL 13.

MADAME BANTI being, from severe Illness,
unable to Sing at the Concert of Antient Music
this Evening, Mr. BARTLEMAN will Sing in
the First Act,

SONG.

(ORLANDO.)

Handel.

Lascia amor, e siegue marte
Và, combatti per la gloria
Sol oblio quel ti comparte.
Questo sol bella memoria.

Da Capo.

And Mrs. HARRISON will sing in the Second Act,

SONG.

Hasse.

Io di mia man la fronte
T'adornerò d'allori.
Terger nei bei sudori
Io di mia man saprò,
Piane le vie scoscese,
Certe le dubbie imprese,
Piacevoli gli affanni
Sempre ti renderò.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord Viscount MALDEN



Count of ...

MADAME BARTLEMAN, from several places, unable to sing at the Concert of Ancient Music this Evening, Mr. BARTLEMAN will sing in

OVERTURE & GRAND CHORUS
SCENE in 2 Acts
RECIT. SONG (ORLANDO)
SONG. The music
CHORUS. Lascia ancor, o signor, mano
CONCERTO. Ma, combatte per la gloria
SONG. Lascia sol odio quel ti compare
CHORUS. Questo sol bella memoria
SONG. Grand Chorus
CHORUS. From the ...

And Mr. MARRISON will sing in the Second Act

OVERTURE and MARRISON SONG
TRIO and CHORUS
MUSIC in the 1st of this man la fronte
CONCERTO. L'adornerò d'allori
SONG. Placido
RECIT. Calor. Tegeri nei bei sudori
CHORUS. To di mia man sapio
SONG. Se tu mi Riane la vis scoscio
CHORUS. Certe le dubbio impreso
RECIT. Accanto
GRAND CHORUS. Sempre ti rendo

(No. 9.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord Viscount M A L D E N.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1796.

A C T I.

OVERTURE & DEAD MARCH. (*in Saul.*) *Handel.*
SCENE in SAMSON. The body comes. *Handel.*
RECIT. Zebul, thy deeds. }
SONG. His mighty arm. } (*Jephthah*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. In Glory high. }
CONCERTO 4th. Oboe. *Handel.*
SONG. Let the dreadful engines. *Purcell.*
CHORUS. Venus laughing. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Grazie agl'inganni tuoi. *Metastasio.*
CHORUS. From the censer. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

A C T II.

OVERTURE and MARCH. (*in Scipio.*) *Handel.*
TRIO and CHORUS. Qui pacem amatis. *Steffani.*
MUSIC in the TEMPEST. *Purcell.*
CONCERTO 11th. *Corelli.*
SONG. Pleasure, my former. (*Time & Truth.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. Caleb attend. }
CHORUS. To long posterity. } (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Se tutti i mali miei. *Hasse.*
CHORUS. The mighty Pow'r. }
RECIT. Accomp. Rejoice O Judah. } (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*
GRAND CHORUS. Give glory. }

ACT I.

SCENE. (IN SAMSON.) *Handel.*

RECIT. Mr. W. KNYVETT.

THE body comes ; we'll meet it on the way
With laurels ever green, and branching palm ;
Then lay it in his monument, hung round
With all his trophies and great acts enroll'd
In verse heroic, or sweet lyric song.

RECIT. Mr. SALE.

There shall all Israel's valiant youth resort,
And from his memory inflame their breasts
To matchless valour, whilst they sing his praise.

CHORUS of YOUTHS

SONG. Mr. SALE.

Glorious hero, may thy grave
 Peace and honour ever have;
 After all thy pains and woes,
 Rest eternal, sweet repose.

ISRAELITISH WOMAN. Mrs. HARRISON.

The virgins too shall on their festal days,
 Visit his tomb with flow'rs, and there bewail
 His loss unfortunate in nuptial choice.

CHORUS of YOUTHS.

Bring the laurels, bring the bays,
 Strew his hearse, and strew the ways.

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

May every hero fall like thee,
 Through sorrow to felicity.

CHORUS of YOUTHS.

Bring the laurels, bring the bays,
Strew his hearse, and strew the ways.

Glorious hero, may thy grave

Peace and honour ever have ;

After all thy pains, and woes,

Rest eternal sweet repose.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (JEPHTHAH.) *Handel.*

Zebul, thy deeds were valiant, nor less thine, my
Hamor, but the glory is the Lord's.

SONG.

His mighty arm with sudden blow,

Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe ;

They fell before him, as when through the sky,

He bids the sweeping winds in vengeance fly.

Da Capo.

CHORUS.

In glory high, in might serene,

He sees, moves all, unmov'd, unseen ;

His mighty arm with sudden blow,

Dispers'd and quell'd the haughty foe.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. Purcell.

Let the dreadful engines of eternal will,
The thunder roar, and crooked lightning kill;
My rage is hot as theirs, as fatal too,
And dares as horrid execution do.

Or let the frozen North its rancour show,
Within my breast far greater tempests grow,
Despair's more cold than all the winds can blow,

Can nothing warm me? yes, Lucinda's eyes;
There, Etna; there, Vesuvius lies
To furnish hell with flames,
That mounting reach the skies!

Ye powers, I did but use her name,
And see how all the meteors flame!
Blue lightning flashes round the court of Sol,
And now the globe more fiercely burns, than once
at Phaeton's fall.

Ah ! where are now those flow'ry groves,
Where Zephyr's fragrant winds did play ?
Where guarded by a troop of loves,
The fair Lucinda sleeping lay.

There sung the nightingale and lark,
Around us all was sweet and gay ;
We ne'er grew sad, 'till it grew dark ;
And nothing fear'd but short'ning day.

I glow, I glow, but 'tis with hate,
Why must I burn for this ingrate ;
Cool it, cool it then and rail,
Since nothing, nothing will prevail.

Can nothing warm me ? yes, &c.

CHORUS,

(THEODORA.)

Handel.

Venus, laughing from the skies,
Will applaud our votaries ;
When seizing the treasure,
We revel in pleasure,
And revenge sweet love supplies,

*Camporesi*SONG. Madame ~~BANNA~~ Parole e Musica di.

Metastasio.

Grazie agl'inganni tuoi
 Alfin respiro o Nice,
 Alfin d'un infelice
 Ebber gli Dei pietà.
 Sento da lacci suoi
 Sento che l'anima è sciolta;
 Non sogno questa volta,
 Non sogno libertà.
 Io lascio un incostante;
 Tu perdi un cor sincero:
 Non so di noi primiero
 Chi s'abbia a consolar.
 So che un fido amante
 Non troverà più, Nice:
 Che un' altra ingannatrice
 E' facile a trovar.

CHORUS.

si /

out /

CHORUS. (Solomon.) *Handel.*

From the censer curling rise
Grateful incense to the skies ;
Heaven blesses David's throne,
Happy, happy Solomon.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

Live, live for ever, pious David's son ;
Live, live for ever, mighty Solomon.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

TRIO. Mrs. HARRISON, Mr. HARRISON, and
Mr. BARTLEMAN. *Steffani.*

QUI pacem amatis
Jam bella parate;
Pugnando, certando,
Quietem sperate.

AIR. Mr. BARTLEMAN,

Nunquam erit in pace locus
O mortalis ! nisi mundo
Devicto superato ;
Sparso nubium horrore,
Longe turbinum terrore ;
Tunc ridebit solis fax,
Si potentis debellati,
Cadent hostes profligati ;
Tunc regnabit alma pax.

CHORUS.

Qui pacem amatis
Jam bella parate ;
Pugnando, certando,
Quietem sperate.

MUSIC in the TEMPEST.

Purcell.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON.

Come unto these yellow sands,
And there take hands ;
Foot it featly here and there,
And let the rest the burthen bear.

CHORUS.

Hark ! hark !
The watch dogs bark ;
Hark ! I hear
The strain of chanticleer,

CHORUS.

Around, around we pace
About this cursed place ;
While thus we compass in
These mortals and their sin,

(12)

(13)

SONG. Mr. W. KNYVETT:

Full fathom five thy father lies:

Of his bones is coral made:

Those are pearls that were his eyes;

Nothing of him that doth fade,

But doth suffer a sea change

Into something rich and strange.

Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell;

Hark! now I hear them, ding dong bell.

CHORUS.

Sea nymphs hourly ring his knell;

Hark! now I hear them, ding dong bell.

SONG. Mr. SALE.

See! see! the Heavens smile,

With clouds no more o'ercast;

In this now-happy isle

Are all our sorrows past.

SONG. MR. HARRISON (TIME AND TRUTH).
**QUARTETTO. Mrs. HARRISON, Master EVANS,
Mr. HARRISON, and Mr. BARTLEMAN.**

Where the bee sucks there lurk I,
In a cowslip's bell I lie,
There I couch when owls do cry;
On the bat's back do I fly,
After sun-set, merrily.

Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

Halcyon days, now storms are ending
You shall find whene'er you sail;
Tritons all the while attending,
With a kind and pleasant gale;
Safely guard you to the shore,
And your peace and joy restore. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

No stars again shall hurt you from above,
But all your days shall pass in peace and love.

SONG. Mr. HARRISON. (TIME AND TRUTH.)

Handel.

Pleasure, my former ways resigning,

To Virtue's cause inclining,

Thee, Pleasure, now I leave:-

Lest when my spirits fail me,

Repentance can't avail me,

Nor sickness comfort give.

Da Capo.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

Caleb, attend to all I now prescribe;

One righteous man select from every tribe,

To bear twelve stones from the divided flood,

Where the priests' feet and holy cov'nant stood!

In Gilgal place, ~~them~~ hence twelve more provide,

And fix them in the bosom of the tide;

These, when our sons shall view with curious eye,

Thus the historic columns shall reply,

AIR and CHORUS.

To long posterity we here record,

The wond'rous passage, and the land restor'd

In wat'ry heaps affrighted Jordan stood,

And backward to the fountain roll'd his flood.

(15)
The Earl of

SONG. Madame BANTI. *Hasse.*

Se tutti i mali miei
Io ti potessi dir
Dividerti farei
Per tenerezza il cor
In questo amaro passo
Si giusto è il mio martir
Che se tu fosti un sasso
Ne piangeresti ancor.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (ATHALIA.) *Handel.*

The mighty power in whom we trust,
Is ever to his promise just;
He makes this sacred day appear
The pledge of a propitious year.

RECIT. Accomp. Mr. SALE.

Rejoice, O Judah, this triumphant day,
Let all the goodness of our God display;
Whose mercies to the wond'ring world declare,
His chosen people are his chosen care.

GRAND CHORUS.

Give glory to his awful name,
Let every voice his praise proclaim.

END OF THE NINTH CONCERT.

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, previous to the First of January, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by
LEEDS,
CHESTERFIELD,
OXBRIDGE,
MILDEN,
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.



(No. 10.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
The Earl of UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. Berenice. *Handel.*
DUET. The Lord is a man. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Non so d'onde. *Bach.*
CHORUS. Then round about the. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 3. *Geminiani.*
QUARTETTO & CHORUS. Concinamus. *Reading.*
SONG. Sorprendermi vorresti. *Hasse.*
CHORUS. How excellent thy name. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (*Ariadne.*) *Handel.*
TRIO. The flocks shall leave. }
CHORUS. Wretched lovers. } (*Acis & Galatea*) *Handel.*
SONG. Gentle airs. (*Athalie.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Hear us, O Lord. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO 1st. *Corelli.*
SONG. Honor and arms. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*
VERSE and CHORUS. All people.
RECIT. Berenice ove sei. }
SONG. Ombra che pallida. } (*Lucio Vero.*) *Fomelli.*
RECIT. 'Tis well, six times. }
MARCH. } (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Glory to God.



THE LORD is a name of great antiquity, and is found in the earliest records of the English monarchy. It is a name of great dignity, and is one which has been used by many of our kings and queens. The name is also found in the names of many of our nobles and gentlemen, and is a name which is still very much in vogue.

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ACT I.

DUET, Mr. SALE and Mr. BARTLEMAN.

(ISRAEL IN EGYPT.) *Handel.*

THE Lord is a man of war—Lord is his name—
Pharaoh's chariots, and his host hath he cast into the
sea; his chosen captains also are drowned in the Red
Sea.

QUARTETTO. M^{rs} HARRISON. M^{rs} NIELD. M^{rs} NIELD. M^{rs} NIELD. M^{rs} NIELD.
SONG. Mr. NIELD. *Bach.*

Non so d'onde viene
Quel tenero affetto,
Quel moto che ignoto
Mi nasce nel petto;
Quel gel che le vene
Scorrendo mi v`a.
Sono a destarmi
Sì sieri contrasti,
Non parmi che basti
La sola piet`a.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

Then round about the starry throne
Of him who ever rules alone,
Your heav'nly-guided soul shall climb;
Of all this earthly grossness quit,
With glory crown'd, for ever sit,
And triumph over death, and thee, O time.

QUARTETTO. Mrs. HARRISON, Messrs.
KNYVETT, HARRISON, and BARTLEMAN.

Concinamus, O sodales!
Eja! quid silemus!
Nobile canticum
Dulce, melos Domum
Dulce Domum resonemus.

CHORUS.

Domum, domum! dulce domum!
Dulce domum resonemus.

SOLI.

Appropinquat ecce! felix
Hora gaudiorum
Post grave tedium
Advenit omnium
Meta petita laborum.

CHORUS,

Domum, domum! dulce domum!
Dulce domum resonemus.

SOLI.

Ridet annus; prata rident
Nosque rideamus.
I am repitit domum
Daulius advena
Nosqui domum repetamus.

CHORUS.

Domum, domum! dulce domum!
Dulce domum resonemus.

SONG.

Madam BANTI.

Hasse.

Sorprendermi vorresti
Nume dell' alme imbelle;
Ma in vano a me favelli,
Nume non sei per me.
Al alma mia disciolta
In van catene appresti;
Fra suoi rigori in volta
Scherno farà di te.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (SAUL.)

Handel.

How excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known!
Above all heavens, O King ador'd,
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

An infant rais'd by thy command,
To quell thy rebel foes,
Could fierce Goliath's dreadful hand
Superior in the fight oppose.

TRIO.

Along the monster Atheist strode,
With more than human pride;
And armies of the living God,
Exulting in his strength defy'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

The youth inspired by thee, O Lord,
With ease the boaster slew;
Our fainting courage soon restor'd,
And headlong drove that impious crew.

CHORUS.

How excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known!
Above all heavens, O King ador'd,
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

TRIO. Mrs. HARRISON, Mr. NIELD, and
Mr. BARTLEMAN. (ACIS & GALATEA.) *Handel.*

THE flocks shall leave the mountains,
The woods the turtle dove,
The nymphs forsake the fountains,
E'er I forsake my love.

Not show'rs to larks so pleasing
Nor sunshine to the bee;
Not sleep to toil so easing,
As these dear smiles to me.

Torture, fury, rage, despair,
I cannot, cannot bear;
Fly, thou massy ruin, fly,
Die, presumptuous Acis, die,

Handel.

CHORUS.

Wretched lovers, fate has past
This sad decree; no joy shall last.
Wretched lovers, quit your dream;
Behold the monster Polypheme;
See what ample strides he takes;
The mountain nods, the forest shakes;
The waves run fright'ned to the shores,
Hark! how the thund'ring giant roars.

SONG.

Mr. HARRISON.

ATHALIA.)

Handel.

Gentle airs, melodious strains,
Call for raptures out of woe:—
Lull the royal mourner's pains,
Sweetly soothe her as you flow

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (JUDAS MACC.) *Handel.*

Hear us, O Lord ! on thee we call
Resolv'd on conquest, or a glorious fall.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

Honour and arms scorn such a foe;
Tho' I could end thee at a blow ;

Poor victory,
To conquer thee,
Or glory in thy overthrow.

Vanquish a slave that is half slain !
So mean a triumph I disdain.

Da Capo.

VERSE and CHORUS.

All people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with chearful voice;
 Him serve with fear; his praise forth tell,
 Come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, we know, is God indeed,
 Without our aid he did us make,
 We are his flock, he doth us feed,
 And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
 Approach with joy his courts unto;
 Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
 For it is seemly so to do.

For why?—the Lord our God is good,
 His mercy is for ever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

RECIT. Madam BANTI. (LUCIO VERO.)

Fomelli.

Berenice, ove sei?
 Qual lugubre apparato
 Di Spavento, e di lutto:
 Qual di tenebre e d'ombre
 Reggio dolente e fiera?
 Forse quì di Tieste
 Si rinovan le Cene? o langue il giorno
 Fuggitivo così, perche tra queste
 Soglie funeste, oh Dio!
 Trucidato morì l'Idolo mio?
 Ahimè sogno o son desta?
 Odo—o parmi d'udir—la voce—il pianto—
 Del moribondo Sposo?—ahi son pur questi
 Gemiti di chi langue;
 Singulti di chi spira.—E quell' oscura
 Caligine profonda,
 De là s'inalza, e mostra
 Non so qual simulacro a gli occhi miei—
 Quella—si quella—oh Dei già la ravviso,
 E del mio Volageso
 L'ombra mesta e dolente!
 Ah barbaro tiranno,
 Il mio sposo uccidesti,
 Io non m'inganno.

SONG.

Ombra, che pallida

Fai quì soggiorno ;

Larva che squallida

Mi giri intorno ;

Perchè mi chiami ?

Che vuoi da me ?

Se pace brami

Ombra infelice ;

In Berenice no pace non v'è.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (JOSHUA.) *Handel.*

'Tis well, six times the Lord hath been obey'd,

Low in the dust the town shall soon be laid ;

Now the seventh sun the gilded domes adorns,

Sound the shrill trumpets, shout, and blow the
horns.

AIR and CHORUS.

Glory to God! the strong cemented walls,
The tott'ring tow'rs, the pond'rous ruin falls!
The nations tremble at the dreadful sound.
Heav'n thunders, tempests roar, and groans the
ground. *Da Capo*

END OF THE TENTH CONCERT.

FOR LORD VISCOUNT FITZWILLIAM.
His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Concert of Ancient Music

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1796.

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, previous to the First of January, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS,
CHESTERFIELD,
UXBRIDGE,
MALDEN,
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.



(No. 11.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
His Grace the Duke of LEEDS,
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (Solomon.) *Handel.*
SONG. Thou didst blow. (Israel in Egypt.) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Cherub and Seraphim. (Jephthah.) *Handel.*
RECIT. Accomp. Justly these. }
SONG. Why does the God of. } (Samson.) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Then shall they. }
CONCERTO 1st. (from his Solos.) *Geminiani.*
MUSIC in BONDUCA. *Purcell.*
SONG. Dove sei. (Rodelinda.) *Handel.*
MARCH and CHORUS. Crown with. (Hercules) *Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (Theseus.) *Handel.*
RECIT. Accomp. Calm thou. } (Alex. Balus.) *Handel.*
SONG. Convey me. }
SONG. Dryads, Sylvens. } (Time & Truth.) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Lo; we all attend. }
CONCERTO 5th. *Corelli.*
SONG. Thy Genius lo! *Purcell.*
CHORUS. See from his post. (Belshazzar.) *Handel.*
SONG. In te spero o sposo. *Hasse.*
RECIT. While lawless tyrants. } (Joshua.) *Handel.*
CHORUS. The great Jehovah. }

For Lord Viscountess of LEEDS
His Grace the Duke of LEEDS
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF



Concert of Ancient Music.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 4 1796.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.
SONG. Thou didst blow. (Israel in Egypt.) Handel.
CHORUS. Christ and Saviour. (Jehovah.) Handel.
SONG. A solemn Anthem. (Israel in Egypt.) Handel.
SONG. Why does the God of. (Israel.) Handel.
CHORUS. Then shall they. (Israel.) Handel.
CONCERTO. (Israel.) Handel.
SONG. The sea covered them. (Israel.) Handel.
SONG. They sang as they. (Israel.) Handel.
MARCH. (Israel.) Handel.

ACT II.

OVERTURE.
SONG. The messenger. (Israel.) Handel.
SONG. His great command. (Israel.) Handel.
CHORUS. Of power light and subtle. (Israel.) Handel.
SONG. This signifying. (Israel.) Handel.
SONG. They like on. (Israel.) Handel.
SONG. In to speak. (Israel.) Handel.
RECIT. While lawless tyrants. (Israel.) Handel.
CHORUS. The great Jehovah. (Israel.) Handel.

ACT I.

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (ISRAEL IN EGYPT.)
Handel.

THOU didst blow with the wind,
The sea covered them;
They sank as lead in the mighty waters.

CHORUS. (JEPHTHAH.) *Handel.*

Cherub and seraphim, unbodied forms,
The messengers of fate,
His dread command await;
Of swifter flight and subtler frame
Than lightning's winged flame,
They ride on whirlwinds directing the storms.

RECIT. Accomp. Mr. NIELD. (SAMSON.) *Handel.*

Justly these evils have befallen thy son;
Sole author I, sole cause. My griefs for this
Forbid mine eye to close; or thoughts to rest;
But now the strife shall end; me overthrown,
Dagon presumes to enter lists with God;
Who, thus provok'd will not connive, but rouse,
His fury soon, and his great name assert.
Dagon shall stoop, 'ere long be quite despoil'd
Of all those boasted trophies won on me.

SONG.

Why doth the God of Is'rael sleep?
Arise with dreadful sound,
And clouds encompass'd round,
Then shall the heathen hear thy thunder deep.
The tempest of thy wrath now raise,
In whirlwinds them pursue,
Full fraught with vengeance due,
Till shame and trouble all thy foes shall seize.

(5)

CHORUS.

Then shall they know that he whose name
Jehovah is alone,
O'er all the earth but one,
Was ever the Most High, and still the same.

SCENE FROM BONDUCA, *Purcell.*

CHORUS.

Hear us, great Rugwith, hear our pray'rs;
Defend, defend thy British isle,
Revive our hopes, disperse our fears,
Nor let thine altars be the Roman spoil;

Descend, ye pow'rs divine, descend,
In chariots of ætherial flame,
And touch the altars you defend;
O save us, save our nation and our name.

DUET. Mr. HARRISON and Mr. BARTLEMAN.
AIR. Mrs. HARRISON.

O! lead me to some peaceful gloom,
Where none but sighing lovers come;
Where the shrill trumpets never sound,
But one eternal hush goes round:

There let me soothe my pleasing pain,
And never think of war again!
What glory can a lover have
To conquer and be still a slave?

AIR. Mr. BARTLEMAN.

Hear! ye Gods of Britain, hear us this day,
Let us not fall the Roman eagle's prey;
Clip, clip their wings, or chase them home,
And check the tow'ring pride of Rome.

RECITATIVE. Mr. HARRISON.

Divine ANDANTE! President of war,
The fortune of the day declare,—
Shall we to the Romans yield?
Or shall each arm that weilds a spear,
Strike it through a massy shield,
And dye with Roman blood the field?

(7)

DUET. Mr. HARRISON and Mr. BARTLEMAN,
and CHORUS.

To arms! your ensigns straight display,
Now, set the battle in array;
The Oracle for war declares,
Success depends upon our hearts and spears.
Britons, strike home, revenge your Country's wrongs,
Fight, and record yourselves in Druids' songs.

SONG. Madame BANTI. (RODELINDA.) *Handel.*

Dove sei, amato bene?
Vieni l'alma a consolar,
Son oppressa da tormenti,
Ed i crudi miei lamenti,
Sol con te posso bear.

CHORUS. (HERCULES.) *Handel.*

Crown with festal pomp the day,
Be mirth extravagantly gay:
Bid the grateful altars smoke;
Bid the maids the youths provoke
To join the dance: while music's voice
Tells aloud our rapt'rous joys.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

DEPT. MR. HARRIS (and) MR. BARTLEMAN,
and CHORUS.

ACT II.

SONG. MR. BARRIE CRAWFORD. (TIME AND TRUTH.)

John H.

RECIT. accomp. Mr. HARRISON.

(ALEXANDER BALUS.)

Handel.

CALM thou my soul, kind Isis,
With a noble scorn of life,
Ideal joys, and momentary pains,
That flatter or disturb this waking dream.

(8)

(9)

Brucell.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN.

SONG.

Convey me to some peaceful shore,
Where no tumultuous billows roar;
Where life, tho' joyless, still is calm,
And sweet content is sorrow's balm.
There, free from pomp and care to wait,
Forgetting, and forgot, the will of fate.

SONG. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (TIME AND TRUTH.)

Handel,

Dryads, Sylvans, with fair Flora,
Come, adorn this joyful place!
Come, fair Iris, and Aurora,
This is our festival to grace.

CHORUS.

Lo! we all attend on Flora
To adorn this joyful place!
Iris comes with fair Aurora,
This your festival to grace.

SONG.

Mr. BARTLEMAN.

Purcell.

Thy Genius, lo! from his sweet bed of rest,
 Adorn'd with Jellamin; and with roses drest;
 The powers divine have rais'd to stop thy fate,
 A true repentance never comes too late.
 So soon as born, she made herself a shroud,
 The fleecy mantle of a weeping cloud,
 And swift as thought her airy journey took;
 Her hand heav'n's azure gate with trembling struck;
 The stars did with amazement on her look.

She told thy story in so sad a tone,
 The angels start from bliss and gave a groan.
 But Charles, beware, oh! dally not with Heav'n,
 For after this no pardon shall be giv'n.

CHORUS.

(BELSHAZZAR.)

Handel.

See from his post Euphrates lies,
 The stream withdraws his guardian wave,
 Fenceless the queen of cities lies.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why, faithless river, dost thou leave
Thy charge to hostile arms a prey,
Expose the lives thou ought'st to save,
Prepare the fierce invaders way,
And, like false man, thy trust betray;
Euphrates hath his task fulfill'd,
But to divine decree must yield,
While Babel, queen of cities, reign'd,
Her flood, her guardian, was ordain'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why, faithless river, like false man,
Thy trust betray?
Now to superior pow'r give place,
And but the doom of Heav'n obey.

FULL CHORUS.

Of things on earth proud man must own
Falsehood is found in man alone.

SONG. Madame BANTI.

Hasse.

In te spero o sposo amato,

Fido a te la sorte mia,

E per te qualunque sia,

Sempre cara a me sarà

Perche a me nel morir mio

Il piacer non sia negato.

Di vantar che tua son io.

Il morir mi piacerà.

Da Capo.

RECIT. Mr. SALE. (JOSHUA.)

Handel.

While lawless tyrants, with ambition blind,

Mock solemn faith, waste worlds, and thin mankind,

Israel can boast a leader, just and brave,

A friend to freedom, and ordain'd to save.

Thus bless'd, to heaven your voices raise,

In songs of thanks, and hymns of praise.

CHORUS.

The great Jehovah is our awful theme,

Sublime in majesty, in pow'r supreme.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE ELEVENTH CONCERT.



SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, previous to the First of January, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by

LEEDS,
CHESTERFIELD,
UXBRIDGE,
MALDEN,
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
LORD GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Music



WEDNESDAY, 17th MAY 1850

ACT I.

OVERTURE
RECIT. It must be so
SONG. Pour l'âme et pour le cœur
CHORUS. Nourrissons-nous
CONCERTO
SONG. In the morning
CHORUS. Of the morning
FUNERAL ANTHEM
SONG. Adieu
CHORUS. O God
OVERTURE
RECIT. accom. (Chorus)
SONG. Even valley
CHORUS. And the
RECIT. The people
SONG. He who
CHORUS. By the
CONCERTO
SONG. Oh spring
DUEY & CHORUS
CAPTATA
CORONATION ANTHEM
RECIT. While the
CHORUS. The great

leaf

(No. 12.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1796.

A C T I.

OVERTURE.	(<i>Hercules.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. It must be so.	}	(Jephthah.) <i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Pour forth no more.		
CHORUS. No more to Ammon's.		
CONCERTO 1st. Grand.		<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. In sweetest harmony.	}	(Saul.) <i>Handel.</i>
CHORUS. Oh, fatal day.		
FUNERAL ANTHEM.		<i>Handel.</i>
SONG. Allor che il vento		<i>Hasse.</i>
CHORUS. O God, who in thy.	(<i>Joseph.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>

A C T II.

OVERTURE.	}	(Messiah.) <i>Handel.</i>
RECIT. accomp. Comfort ye, my.		
SONG. Every valley.		
CHORUS. And the glory.		
RECIT. The people at.	}	(Redemption.) <i>Handel.</i>
SONG. He was brought.		
CHORUS. By slow degrees.	(<i>Belshazzar.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CONCERTO 2d. (<i>from his Solos.</i>)		<i>Geminiani.</i>
SONG. Odi grand ombra.		<i>De Maio.</i>
DUET & CHORUS. Sion now her.	(<i>Judas Mac.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>
CANTATA. Luci degli occhi.		<i>Pergolesi.</i>
CORONATION ANTHEM. Zadock, the.		<i>Handel.</i>



OVERTHROW
RECIT. MR. BAKSTLEMAN (JEFFREY)
It must be so, or it is not.
(Our lordly tyrants now their kingdom lose)
Will crush the race of kings.
Since heaven vouchsafes not a mortal choice
To point us out a living way,
Ourselves must choose, and we must choose right.
As Gladstone says, our duty is to do what is right.
True, we have stumbled, and we have stumbled hence,
As of a stranger hand, but we have stumbled hence,
His generous soul, disdaining to be rich in money,
When his distressed country calls for aid,
And, perhaps, Heaven may favor our request,
If with repentant hearts we sue for mercy.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (HERCULES.) *Handel.*

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (JEPHTHAH.)

IT must be so: or these vile Ammonites
(Our lordly tyrants now these eighteen years)
Will crush the race of Israel.
Since heaven vouchsafes not, with immediate choice,
To point us out a leader, as before,
Ourselves must chuse; and who so fit a man
As Gilead's son, our brother, valiant Jephthah?
True, we have slighted, scorn'd, expelled him hence,
As of a stranger born; but well I know him:
His generous soul disdains a mean revenge,
When his distressful country calls his aid;
And, perhaps, Heaven may favor our request,
If, with repentant hearts, we sue for mercy.

(4)

SONG.

Pour forth no more unheeded prayers
To idols deaf and vain,
No more with vile unhallow'd airs
The sacred rites prophane. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS.

No more to Ammon's God and King,
Fierce Moloch, shall our cymbals ring,
In dismal dance around the furnace blue.
Chemosh no more
Will we adore
With timbrel'd anthems to Jehovah due.

CONCERTO 1st. (GRAND.) *Handel.*

SONG. Mrs. HARRISON. (SAUL.)

In sweetest harmony they liv'd,
Nor death their union could divide;
The pious son ne'er left his father's side,
But him defending, bravely dy'd:
A loss too great to be surviv'd!

For Saul, ye maids of Israel moan,
To whose indulgent care
You owe the scarlet and the gold you wear,
And all the pomp in which your beauty long
has shone.

CHORUS.

Oh, fatal day ; how low the mighty lie !
Oh, Jonathan, how nobly didst thou die !
For thy King and people slain.

SOLO. Mrs. HARRISON.

For thee, my Brother Jonathan,
How great is my distress,
What language can my grief express ?
Great was the pleasure I enjoy'd in thee,
And more than woman's love, thy wond'rous love to me.

CHORUS.

O fatal day ! how low the mighty lie !
Where Israel is thy glory fled ?
Spoil'd of thy arms, and sunk in infamy,
How can'st thou raise again thy drooping head ?

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

Handel.

QUARTETTO. Mrs. HARRISON, Mr. HARRISON,
Mr. W. KNYVETT, and Mr. SALE.

When the ear heard him, then it blessed him ; and
when the eye saw him, it gave witness of him.

CHORUS.

He delivered the poor that cried, the fatherless,
and him that had none to help him—Kindness,
meekness, and comfort, were in his tongue : if there
was any virtue, and if there was any praise, he
thought on those things.

QUARTETTO.

His body is buried in peace :

CHORUS.

But his name liveth evermore.

SONG. Madame BANTI.

Hasse.

Allor che il vento freme
Sembra che irata l'onda
Corra a inondar la sponda
Fugga di seno al mar.

Ma giunta al lido appresso
Torna nel mare istesso
Placida a riposar.

Da Capo.

CHORUS. (JOSEPH.)

Handel.

O God, who in thy heav'nly hand
Dost hold the hearts of mighty kings,
O take thy Jacob, and his land,
Beneath the shadow of thy wings.
Thou know'st our wants before our pray'r,
Then let us not confounded be ;
Thy tender mercies let us share,
O Lord, we trust alone in thee.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

CHORUS

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed; and
all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the
Lord hath spoken it.

ACT II.

RECIT. *Handel.* (MESSIAH.)
OVERTURE.

RECIT. accomp. Mr. HARRISON, (MESSIAH.)

COMFORT ye, comfort ye, my people, saith your
God, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem: and cry
unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her
iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that cryeth in the wilderness,
Prepare ye the way of the Lord: make straight in
the desert a highway for our God.

SONG.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every moun-
tain and hill made low; the crooked straight, and
the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

RECIT. Mr. BARTLEMAN. (REDEMPTION.)

Handel.

The people at Jerusalem, and their rulers, because they knew him not, nor yet the voices of the prophets, which were read every Sabbath-day, they have fulfilled them, in condemning him.

SONG.

He was brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep to the sacrifice, yet he opened not his mouth; when he was reviled, he reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not, but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously.

Da Capo.

c

CHORUS. (BELSHAZZER.) *Handel.*

By slow degrees the wrath of God to its meridian
height ascends,

There mercy long the dreadful bolt suspends,

Ere it offending man annoy :

Long patient, for repentance waits ; reluctant to de-
stroy.

At length the wretch, obdurate grown,

Infatuated, makes the ruin all his own ;

And ev'ry step he takes, on his devoted head

Precipitates the thunder down.

CONCERTO 2d. (FROM HIS SOLOS.) *Geminiani.*

SONG. Mr. NIELD. *De Maio.*

Odi grand ombra, e placati,

Qual flebile concento,

Fan d'Alessandro i gemiti,

Al Pubblico lamento

Che mai non può mentir !

Oimé ! che a tante lagrime,

Ai doni, alle preghiere,

Sorde sù gli aspri cardini,

D'Aide le porte nere,

Più non fi sanno aprir !

DUET and CHORUS. Mrs. HARRISON and
Master EVANS. (JUDAS MACC.) *Handel.*

Sion now her head shall raise,
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

CANTATA. Madame BANTI. *Pergolesi.*

RECITATIVO.

Luce degli occhi miei,
Fille adorata! e pensi,
E vuoi al mar crudele
Al vento commetto la tua vita?

E non paventi l'ire
Dell' infido elemento?
Ne' pur ti duole, ingrata!

Me qui lasciar,
Che per te ardo ogn'ora
D'amoroso desire?

Ah! se tu parti
Io qui morirò dolente
In duro aspro martire
I giorni mesti, e l'ore;
Dura mercede
Al mio fedele amore.

ARIA.

Ove tu ben mio non sei
Tutto spiace agl'occhi miei
Parmi sempre notte oscura
Ne risplende il fol per me

RECIT.

Ma, se pure il destino
Che tu parta da me,
Fille, ha prescritto;
Sian brevi le dimore,
E riedi tosto
A ravvivarmi il core.
Quindi, speranza mia,
Fa che de tuoi pensiero
Unico obietto sia
La mia fè,

La mia pena,
E l'amor mio.
Sospira anche tal ora,
E di, " Oh Dio!
" Fosse qui meco ancora
" Il mio caro Mirtillo."
Forse in parte così
Temprar potrei
Fra sì dolci lusinghe
I mali miei.

ARIA.

Contento forse vivere
Nel mio martir potrei,
Se mai potessi credere
Ch'ancor lontan, tu sei
Fedele all'amor mio;
Fedele a questo cor.
E se mai fiamma accendere
Tanto potesse il core
Che'l riducesse in cenere;
Mio ben, d'un tal' errore
Sarei contento ancor.

Da Capo.

ANTHEM. *Handel.*

Zadock the priest, and Nathan the prophet,
anointed Solomon king: and all the people rejoiced,
and said, God save the king—long live the king—
may the king live for ever. Hallelujah. Amen.

END OF THE TWELFTH CONCERT.



(A)

SEVERAL Persons having thought proper, during the present Season, to refuse paying their Subscriptions to the Antient Concert, notwithstanding their Names had remained upon the List of Subscribers after the Notice given, previous to the Close of the last Year's Performances, it is found necessary to declare, that any Persons, now Subscribers to the said Concert, who shall omit to send a Notice of their Intention *not to subscribe* to the said Concert the ensuing Season, to JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. No. 15, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, previous to the First of *January*, 1797, will be considered as Subscribers, and called upon as such for their Subscriptions.

Signed by LEEDS,
CHESTERFIELD,
UXBRIDGE,
MALDEN,
GREY DE WILTON.

April 4th, 1796.

THE CHURCH OF THE LAMB

OF THE CITY OF LONDON

SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CHURCH OF THE LAMB
FOR THE YEAR 1871
IN RESPONSE TO A RESOLUTION PASSED AT THE ANNUAL MEETING
HOLDEN AT THE CHURCH OF THE LAMB, ON THE 14TH OF MAY 1871
BY THE REV. THEODORE MARTIN, Rector of the Church of the Lamb,
and Vicar of the Church of St. Martin in the Vintry,
LONDON.
PRINTED BY J. H. COOKE, 15, ABchurch Lane, E.C. 4.

LONDON:
PRINTED BY J. H. COOKE,
15, ABchurch Lane, E.C. 4.



(No. 1.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1796.

ACT I.

		No.	Book.
OVERTURE. (<i>Occasional Oratorio.</i>)	Handel.	50	in 1
RECIT. Me, when the sun. }	Handel.	379	7
SONG. Hide me from day's. } (<i>Il Pensieroso.</i>)			
CHORUS. Your harps and cymbals. (<i>Solomon.</i>)	Handel.	13	10
SONG. Non so d'onde.	Bach.	9	11
CONCERTO 1st. (<i>from Select Harmony.</i>)	Handel.	Single.	
SONG. Tears, such as tender. (<i>Deborah.</i>)	Handel.	23	7
CHORUS. Lift up your heads. (<i>Messiah.</i>)	Handel.	33	12
RECIT. Relieve thy champion. }	Handel.	35	7
SONG. Return, O God of hosts. } (<i>Samson.</i>)			
RECIT. and AIR. His praise. }	Galliard.	Single.	
TRIO. Ye that in waters glide. }			
CHORUS. Join voices.			

ACT II.

OVERTURE 7th. Op. 8.	Martini.	73	1
TRIO. Disdainful of danger. }	Handel.	17	10
CHORUS. Disdainful of danger. } (<i>Judas Macc.</i>)			
SONG. Cara sposa. (<i>Radamistus.</i>)	Handel.	460	7
CONCERTO 5th.	Corelli.	5	2
SONG. Torbido mar. (<i>La Passione.</i>)	Fomelli.	Single.	
CHORUS. Envy, eldest born of Hell. (<i>Saul.</i>)	Handel.	Single.	
RECIT. Berenice ove sei. }	Fomelli.	46	9
SONG. Ombra, che pallida. } (<i>Lucio Vero.</i>)			
ANTHEM. My heart is inditing.	Handel.	111	9

The SECOND CONCERT will be on Wednesday the 17th of February.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD



WEDNESDAY

CHORUS. Around let exclamations. (Allegro.)
SONG. Ahnani del pensier. (Allegro.)
RECIT. Alma del gran Pompo. (Allegro.)
SONG. Nasc al bosco. (Allegro.)
CONCERTO ad. (From his Trio.)
SONG. Intendo il mio. (Allegro.)
CHORUS. Avrei tre ome. (Allegro.)
SONG. Rend il sento. (Allegro.)
CONCERTO ad. Oboe. (Allegro.)

(No. 2.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1796.

A C T I.

		No.	Book.
CONCERTO 5th. Grand	<i>Handel.</i>	23	in 2
DUET. Te ergo quæsumus. (<i>Te Deum.</i>)	<i>Graun.</i>	Single.	
RECIT. Thus far our cause.			
RECIT. accomp. Oh, thou bright.	{ (<i>Joshua.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	Single.	
CHORUS. Behold the list'ning.			
SONG. Where e'er you walk. (<i>Semele.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	111	7
CONCERTO 8th.	<i>Corelli.</i>	8	2
RECIT. May he return.			
SONG. To God, who made.	{ (<i>Alex. Balus.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	Single.	
CHORUS. Sun, moon, and stars.			
SONG. Verdi prati. (<i>Alcina.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	463	7
RECIT. Behold the nations.			
CHORUS. O Baal, monarch.	{ (<i>Deborah.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	61 9	
RECIT. No more ye infidels.			
CHORUS. Lord of eternity.			

A C T II.

CONCERTO 2d. Oboe.	<i>Handel.</i>	14	2
SONG. Rendi il sereno. (<i>Sosarmes.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	39	5
CHORUS. Avert these omens. (<i>Semele.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	52	6
SONG. Intendo il tuo.	<i>Hasse.</i>	4	8
CONCERTO 4th. (<i>from his Trios.</i>)	<i>Martini.</i>	64	2
SONG. Nasce al bosco. (<i>Ætius.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	10	11
RECIT. Alma del gran Pompeo. { (<i>Ju. Cæsar.</i>) }	<i>Handel.</i>	6	8
SONG. Affanni del pensier. { (<i>Otho.</i>) }			
CHORUS. Around let acclamations. (<i>Athalia.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	3	10

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5	38	Handel
0	32	Handel
8	4	Handel
2	64	Handel
11	01	Handel
3	2	Handel

CL D 1050X

(No. 3.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1796.

A C T I.

	No.	Book.
INTRODUCTION and CHORUS. } (<i>Joshua.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	29	in 6
Ye Sons of Israel.		
DUET. Tu vuoi chio viva.	<i>Vinci.</i> 12	11
RECIT. Search round the.		
CHORUS. May no rash intruder. } (<i>Solomon.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	78	9
SONG. O magnify the Lord. (<i>Anthem.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	Single.	
CONCERTO 9th. <i>Geminiani, Corelli.</i>	57	2
SONG. Oft on a Plat. (<i>L'Allegro.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	118	7
CHORUS. See the proud chief. (<i>Deborah.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	23	6
RECIT. O worse than death. } (<i>Theodora.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	186	7
SONG. Angels ever bright.		
CHORUS. He gave them. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	84	9

A C T II.

OVERTURE. (<i>Atalanta.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	36	1
CHORUS. Great is Jehovah.		
TRIO and CHORUS. And with songs. } <i>Marcello.</i>	Single.	
SONG. Shall I in Mamre's. } (<i>Joshua.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	60	9
CHORUS. For all these mercies.		
CONCERTO 6th. (<i>from his Solos.</i>) <i>Geminiani.</i>	36	2
RECIT. O loss of sight. }		
SONG. Total eclipse. } (<i>Samson.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	63	9
CHORUS. O first created. }		
SONG. Non vi turbate, no. (<i>Alceste.</i>) <i>Gluck.</i>	43	11
CHORUS. Hallelujah. (<i>Messiah.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	4	6

The FOURTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday the 2d of March, and on Account of the Wednesday following being the Day appointed for a General Fast, the FIFTH CONCERT will be on Friday the 11th of March.

(8.01)

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The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.
For his Grace's Use.



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STONING. O magnify the Lord.

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(continued)

SECRET

RECIT. O worse than death

SONG. Angels ever bright

CHORIST. He gave him

101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856-857-858-859-860-861-862-863-864-865-866-867-868-869-870-871-872-873-874-875-876-877-878-879-880-881-882-883-884-885-886-887-888-889-890-891-892-893-894-895-896-897-898-899-900-901-902-903-904-905-906-907-908-909-910-911-912-913-914-915-916-917-918-919-920-921-922-923-924-925-926-927-928-929-930-931-932-933-934-935-936-937-938-939-940-941-942-943-944-945-946-947-948-949-950-951-952-953-954-955-956-957-958-959-960-961-962-963-964-965-966-967-968-969-970-971-972-973-974-975-976-977-978-979-980-981-982-983-984-985-986-987-988-989-990-991-992-993-994-995-996-997-998-999-1000-1001-1002-1003-1004-1005-1006-1007-1008-1009-1010-1011-1012-1013-1014-1015-1016-1017-1018-1019-1020-1021-1022-1023-1024-1025-1026-1027-1028-1029-1030-1031-1032-1033-1034-1035-1036-1037-1038-1039-1040-1041-1042-1043-1044-1045-1046-1047-1048-1049-1050-1051-1052-1053-1054-1055-1056-1057-1058-1059-1060-1061-1062-1063-1064-1065-1066-1067-1068-1069-1070-1071-1072-1073-1074-1075-1076-1077-1078-1079-1080-1081-1082-1083-1084-1085-1086-1087-1088-1089-1090-1091-1092-1093-1094-1095-1096-1097-1098-109

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THE FOURTH CONCERT

Account of the Wednesday following

First, the First Concert will be on

(No. 4.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD,
For Lord Viscount MALDEN.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1796.

A C T I.

			No.	Book.
OVERTURE.	(<i>Esther.</i>)	Handel.	1	in 1
CHORUS. Glorious Patron.	(<i>Gideon.</i>)	Handel.	24	10
SONG. O come let us worship.	(<i>Anthem.</i>)	Handel.	Single.	
CHORUS. O go your way into.	(<i>Jubilate.</i>)	Handel.	Single.	
RECIT. To Heav'n's almighty.	} (<i>Judas Macc.</i>)	Handel.	99	7
SONG. O liberty! thou.				
CONCERTO 7th.		Corelli.	7	2
SONG. Rasserena il mesto.		Gluck.	19	5
CHORUS. Fix'd in his everlasting.	(<i>Samson.</i>)	Handel.	10	6

A C T II.

OVERTURE.	(<i>Alexander Severus.</i>)	Handel.	39	1
DUET. As steals the morn.	(<i>Il Moderato.</i>)	Handel.	160	7
CHORUS. For unto us a child.	} (<i>Messiah.</i>)	Handel.	13	12
PASTORAL SYMPHONY.				
RECIT. There were Shepherds.				
CHORUS. Glory to God.				
SONG. O Lord have mercy upon me.		Pergolesi.	Single.	
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 8.		Martini.	73	2
RECIT. Ye sacred Priests.	} (<i>Jephthah.</i>)	Handel.	168	7
SONG. Farewel ye limpid.				
CHORUS. Gloria Patri.	(<i>Jubilate.</i>)	Handel.	74	9

On Account of Wednesday next being the Day appointed for a General Fast,
the FIFTH CONCERT will be on Friday the 11th of March, and the Re-
hearsal on Monday, March the 7th.

(No. 4.)
(No. 5.) UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
The Earl of CHESTERFIELD
For Lord Viscount MANSFIELD
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.



A C T I.

Handel	1 in 1	OVERTURE.
Handel	28	CHORUS. Glorious Patron.
Handel	30 in 1	SONG. Come let us worship.
Handel	31	CHORUS. O go your way into.
Handel	32	RECE. Hear his almighty.
Handel	33	SONG. Liberty I thou.
Handel	34	CONCERTO. 1 st Op. 8.
Handel	35	SONG. Passerina il mesto.
Handel	36	CHORUS. Fix'd in his everlasting.

A C T II.

Handel	37	OVERTURE.
Handel	38	DUET. As steals the morn.
Handel	39	CHORUS. For unto us a child.
Handel	40	PASTORAL SYMPHONY.
Handel	41	RECE. There were shepherds.
Handel	42	CHORUS. Glory to God.
Handel	43	SONG. Lord have mercy upon me.
Handel	44	CONCERTO. 2 nd Op. 8.
Handel	45	RECE. Ye sacred Priests.
Handel	46	SONG. Farewel ye limpid.
Handel	47	CHORUS. Gloria Patri.

On Account of Wednesday next being the Anniversary of the General Fast.
the First Concert will be on Friday the 11th of March, and the
Second on Monday the 14th of March next, on Wednesday next, March 15th.

(No. 5.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord Viscount MALDEN,
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Music.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1796.

ACT I.

			No.	Book.
OVERTURE.	(<i>Sosarmes.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	30	in 1
SONG. O beautiful Queen.	(<i>Esther.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	27	7
CHORUS. O Father, whose.	(<i>Judas Macc.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	35	6
SONG. What passion cannot.	(<i>Dryden's Ode.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	148	7
CONCERTO 1st.	<i>Geminiani Corelli.</i>		49	2
SONG. I know that my Redeemer.	(<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	222	7
RECIT. Such Jephthah was.	} (<i>Jephthah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	65	9
CHORUS. When his loud voice.				
First Part of Macbeth.		<i>Locke.</i>	Single.	

ACT II.

OVERTURE 5th.		<i>Martini.</i>	71	1
Second Part of Macbeth.		<i>Locke.</i>	Single.	
SONG. For ever blessed.	} (<i>Jephthah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	5	10
CHORUS. Theme sublime.				
VERSE and CHORUS. All people.			Single.	
CONCERTO 6th. Grand.		<i>Handel.</i>	24	2
DUET. Saldi marmi.		<i>Steffani.</i>	Single.	
SONG. Sento il cor.	(<i>Sosarmes.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	39	8
RECIT. 'Tis well, six times.	} (<i>Joshua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	7	10
MARCH.				
CHORUS. Glory to God.				

N. B. The SIXTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday next, March 16th.

(No. 2.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.
Lord GREY DE WALSLEY.

Concert of Music.
Concert of Music.



FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1856.

ACT I.

OPENING and CHORUS.
OVER-TURE.
SONG. O beautiful Green!
DUELLER. O Father, whose
CONCERT. What passion cannot
CHORUS. I know that my Redeemer
RECEIVE. O Father, whose
SONG. O beautiful Green!
CHORUS. O Father, whose

ACT II.

OVER-TURE.
SONG. O beautiful Green!
DUELLER. O Father, whose
CONCERT. What passion cannot
CHORUS. I know that my Redeemer
RECEIVE. O Father, whose
SONG. O beautiful Green!
CHORUS. O Father, whose

N. B. The Seventh Concert will be on Wednesday, April 11, 1856.

(No. 6.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1796.

ACT I.

	No.	Book.
OPENING and CHORUS. We praise thee, } O God. (<i>Dettingen Te Deum.</i>) } <i>Handel.</i>	Single.	
SONG. Fell rage and black despair. (<i>Saul.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	66	in 7
DUET and CHORUS. O never. (<i>Judas Macc.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	22	6
CONCERTO 10th. <i>Corelli.</i>	10	2
CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis. <i>Pergolesi.</i>	Single.	
SINFONIA.		
RECIT. 'Tis true, instinctive. } SONG. Here amid the. } (<i>Alex. Balus.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	Single.	
QUINTETTO. Mistaken Queen }		
SONG. Vo solcando. <i>Vinci.</i>	18	4
CHORUS. Gird on thy sword. (<i>Saul.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	9	6

ACT II.

OVERTURE & CHORUS. (<i>Acis and Galatea.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	14	1
SONG. Se possono tanto. <i>S. Bach.</i>	44	9
TRIO and CHORUS. For this God. <i>Marcello.</i>	Single.	
RECIT. Ye twice ten. } SONG. By the croaking. } (<i>Indian Queen.</i>) <i>Purcell.</i>	Single.	
CONCERTO 4th. (<i>from his Solos.</i>) <i>Geminiani.</i>	34	2
CHORUS. He rebuked. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	13	12
RECIT. Nel chiuso centro. } SONG. Euridice, e dove sei. } <i>Pergolesi.</i>	15	8
CHORUS. The Lord shall reign. (<i>Israel in Egypt</i>) <i>Handel.</i>	32	12

N B. The SEVENTH CONCERT will be on Wednesday, April 6th, 1796.

(No. 6.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

LORD GREY DE WILTON.



Concert of Music
Wednesday, 17th May 1847

ACT I.

No. 1	Single	Handel.	OPENING and CHORUS. We praise thee, O God. (Bellingham Te Deum.)
No. 2	Single	Handel.	SONG. Tell rage and black despair. (Saul.)
No. 3	Single	Handel.	DUET and CHORUS. O never. (Judas Macab.)
No. 4	Single	Handel.	CONCERTO 10th.
No. 5	Single	Handel.	CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis.
No. 6	Single	Handel.	SINFONIA.
No. 7	Single	Handel.	RECIT. Tis true, instinctive.
No. 8	Single	Handel.	SONG. Here amid the.
No. 9	Single	Handel.	QUINTET. O. Mistaken Queen.
No. 10	Single	Handel.	SONG. Vo solando.
No. 11	Single	Handel.	CHORUS. Gird on thy sword. (Saul.)

ACT II.

No. 12	Single	Handel.	OVERTURE & CHORUS. (Acts and Galatas.)
No. 13	Single	Handel.	SONG. Se possono tanto.
No. 14	Single	Handel.	TRIO and CHORUS. For this God.
No. 15	Single	Handel.	RECIT. Yet twice ten.
No. 16	Single	Handel.	SONG. By the croaking.
No. 17	Single	Handel.	CONCERTO 4th. (from his Solos.)
No. 18	Single	Handel.	CHORUS. He rebuked. (Israel in Egypt.)
No. 19	Single	Handel.	RECIT. Nel chiuso centro.
No. 20	Single	Handel.	SONG. Eridice, e dove sei.
No. 21	Single	Handel.	CHORUS. The Lord shall reign. (Israel in Egypt.)

M. B. The Seventh Concert will be on Wednesday, April 6th, 1847.

(No. 7.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6, 1796.

A C T I.

		No.	Book.
OVERTURE (<i>Pastor Fido</i> 2d.)	Handel.	35	in 1
SONG. Falsa imagine. (Otho.)	Handel.	456	7
CHORUS. Ye tutelar Gods. (<i>Belshazzar</i> .)	Handel.	Single.	
RECIT. and SONG. Sweet bird. (<i>Il Pensieroso</i> .)	Handel.	58	7
CONCERTO 6th.	Ricciotti.	84	2
RECIT. 'Tis Dioclesian's.			
SONG. Go, my faithful.	} (<i>Theodora</i> .) Handel.	21	10
CHORUS. And draw a blessing.			
SONG. Donzelle semplici.	Gluck.	Single.	
CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis.	Negri.	Single.	

A C T II.

CONCERTO 2d. Grand.	Handel.	20	2
MOTET.	Caldara.	Single.	
SONG. Every day will I give. (<i>Anthem</i> .)	Handel.	Single.	
FIRST MOVEMENT. (<i>Te Deum</i> .)	Graun.	Single.	
CONCERTO 10th.	Geminiani	58	2
FROST SCENE. (<i>King Arthur</i> .)	Purcell.	Single.	
DUET. Saldi marmi.	Steffani.	Single.	
CHORUS. Worthy is the Lamb. (<i>Messiah</i> .)	Handel.	56	12

(100)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

His Grace the Duke



J T C A

CHORUS. Chorus in exaltation.
SONG. Duet in exaltation.
CHORUS. Chorus in exaltation.
SONG. Duet in exaltation.
CHORUS. Chorus in exaltation.
SONG. Duet in exaltation.
CHORUS. Chorus in exaltation.
SONG. Duet in exaltation.
CHORUS. Chorus in exaltation.
SONG. Duet in exaltation.

ACF II.

CHORUS. Where is the Land,
Duchess! Where is the Land,
FRODO BAGGINS (King of the
DOCTORS: (all)
THEY MOVE! (in Dumb
SOON! (they will give,
MOIR and CHORUS
CONSONANT to Grand.
QUINTETT

[The page contains faint, illegible markings and bleed-through from the reverse side.]

(No. 8.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 1796.

ACT I.

		No.	Book.
OVERTURE and MARCH. (<i>Judas Macc.</i>)	Handel.	59	in 1
RECIT. accomp. Ye happy people.	} (<i>Alcides.</i>) Handel.	Single.	
VERSE and CHORUS. Triumph.			
SONG. Great Jehovah's. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	Handel.	Single.	
CONCERTO 11th. grand.	Handel.	29	2
DUET. Hark! hark how the songsters.	Purcell.	Single.	
CHORUS. He sent a thick. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	Handel.	8	12
SONG. Grazie agl'inganni tuoi.	Metastasio.	Single.	
AIR and CHORUS. Tell it out. (<i>Anthem.</i>)	Handel.	Single.	
<i>Song Lavinia Amor</i>	<i>Orlando Handel</i>	13	11

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	(<i>Samson.</i>)	Handel.	44	1
QUINTETTO. Dominus a dextris.		Leo.	Single.	
SONG. Sin not, O King.	(<i>Saul.</i>)	Handel.	68	7
AIR and CHORUS. Come, live. (<i>Time & Truth.</i>)		Handel.	Single.	
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 5.		Martini.	61	2
SONG. Sorge infausta.	(<i>Orlando.</i>)	Handel.	22	5
CHORUS. The many rend.	(<i>Alex. Feast.</i>)	Handel.	20	6
SONG. Se tutti i mali miei.		Hasse.	Single.	
CHORUS. Immortal Lord.	(<i>Deborah.</i>)	Handel.	25	6
<i>Song. Io di mia malonan</i>		<i>Hasse</i>	35	9

(No. 8)

Large Account MADEWIELD.

Concert of Music



WEDNESDAY

ACT I

OVERTURE & DE AN MARCH	Handel	308	7
SCENE in SAMSON	Handel	50	1
RECIT. Nebel with CHORUS	Handel	11	6
SONG. His might	Handel	308	7
CHORUS. In Glee	Handel	42	6
CONCERTO. In Glee	Handel	10	2
SONG. Let the dead	Handel	14	10
CHORUS. Vain	Handel	14	10
SONG. Great and	Handel	14	10
CHORUS. From the	Handel	14	10
OVERTURE	Handel	10	1
OVERTURE and	Handel	10	1
TRIO and CHORUS	Handel	10	1
MUSIC in the TEMPLE	Handel	10	1
CONCERTO	Handel	10	1
SONG. Please	Handel	10	1
RECIT. Caled	Handel	10	1
CHORUS. To	Handel	10	1
SONG. Se	Handel	10	1
CHORUS. The	Handel	10	1
RECIT. Accomp. Rejoice O Judah	Handel	10	1
GRAND CHORUS. Give glory	Handel	10	1

(No. 9.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
Lord Viscount MALDEN.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1796.

A C T I.

		No.	Book.
OVERTURE & DEAD MARCH. (<i>in Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	59	in 1
SCENE in SAMSON. The body comes.	<i>Handel.</i>	11	6
RECIT. Zebul, thy deeds.	} (<i>Jephthah</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 368	7
SONG. His mighty arm.			
CHORUS. In Glory high.			
CONCERTO 4th. Oboe.	<i>Handel.</i>	45	6
SONG. Let the dreadful engines.	<i>Purcell.</i>	16	2
CHORUS. Venus laughing. (<i>Theodora.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	Single.	
SONG. Grazie agl'inganni tuoi.	<i>Metastasio.</i>	14	10
CHORUS. From the censer. (<i>Solomon.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	Single.	
		73	9

A C T II.

OVERTURE and MARCH. (<i>in Scipio.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	10	1
TRIO and CHORUS. Qui pacem amatis.	<i>Steffani.</i>	Single.	
MUSIC in the TEMPEST.	<i>Purcell.</i>	Single.	
CONCERTO 11th.	<i>Corelli.</i>	11	2
SONG. Pleasure, my former. (<i>Time & Truth.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	241	7
RECIT. Caleb attend.	} (<i>Joshua.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 28	6
CHORUS. To long posterity.			
SONG. Se tutti i mali miei.	<i>Hasse.</i>	Single.	
CHORUS. The mighty Pow'r.	} (<i>Athalia.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i> 64	9
RECIT. Accomp. Rejoice O Judah.			
GRAND CHORUS. Give glory.			

(No. 10.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of UXBRIDGE.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27, 1796.

ACT I.

		No.	Book.
OVERTURE. Berenice.	Handel.	41	in 1
DUET. The Lord is a man. (<i>Israel in Egypt.</i>)	Handel.	400	7
SONG. Non so d'onde.	Bach.	9	11
CHORUS. Then round about the. (<i>Samson.</i>)	Handel.	27	10
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 3.	Geminiani.	43	2
QUARTETTO & CHORUS. Concinamus.	Reading.	Single.	
SONG. Sorprendermi vorresti.	Hasse.	7	8
CHORUS. How excellent thy name. (<i>Saul.</i>)	Handel.	32	6

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (<i>Ariadne.</i>)	Handel.	34	1
TRIO. The flocks shall leave.	} (<i>Acis & Galatea</i>) Handel.	320	7
CHORUS. Wretched lovers.		57	9
SONG. Gentle airs. (<i>Athalie.</i>)	Handel.	80	7
CHORUS. Hear us, O Lord. (<i>Judas Macc.</i>)	Handel.	2	10
CONCERTO 1st.	Corelli.	1	2
SONG. Honor and arms. (<i>Samson.</i>)	Handel.	197	7
VERSE and CHORUS. All people.		Single.	
RECIT. Berenice ove sei.	} (<i>Lucio Vero.</i>) Jomelli.	46	9
SONG. Ombra che pallida.			
RECIT. 'Tis well, six times.	} (<i>Joshua.</i>) Handel.	7	10
MARCH.			
CHORUS. Glory to God.			

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE DIRECTOR OF

U.S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE



SECRET

ACT. I

10	Handel	CHORUS The great Jehovah
8	Handel	RECIT. While I wake to praise
6	Handel	CHORUS Glory to God
5	Handel	CHORUS We praise thee from the east
3	Handel	CHORUS 'Tis well, six times
2	Handel	CHORUS O praise the Lord
1	Handel	CHORUS O praise the Lord
10	Handel	CHORUS All people
9	Handel	CHORUS Honor and arms
8	Handel	CHORUS O Lord
7	Handel	CHORUS Hear us, O Lord
6	Handel	CHORUS Gentle airs
5	Handel	CHORUS Watched for
4	Handel	MARCO The doctor will have
3	Handel	MUSIC in BONDAGE
2	Handel	ACT II
1	Handel	CONCERTO
10	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
9	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
8	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
7	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
6	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
5	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
4	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
3	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
2	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name
1	Handel	CHORUS I have excellent thy name

(No. 11.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS,
For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1796.

ACT I.

		No.	Book.
OVERTURE.	(Solomon.)	Handel.	55 in 1
SONG. Thou didst blow.	(Israel in Egypt.)	Handel.	230 7
CHORUS. Cherub and Seraphim.	(Jephthah.)	Handel.	47 6
RECIT. Accomp. Justly these.			
SONG. Why does the God of.	(Samson.)	Handel.	7 6
CHORUS. Then shall they.			
CONCERTO 1st.	(from his Solos.)	Geminiani.	31 2
MUSIC in BONDUCA.		Purcell.	Single.
SONG. Dove sei.	(Rodelinda.)	Handel.	441 7
MARCH and CHORUS. Crown with.	(Hercules)	Handel.	19 10

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	(Theseus.)	Handel.	19 1
RECIT. Accomp. Calm thou.	(Alex. Balus.)	Handel.	177 7
SONG. Convey me.			
SONG. Dryads, Sylvans.	(Time & Truth.)	Handel.	15 10
CHORUS. Lo; we all attend.			
CONCERTO 5th.		Corelli.	5 2
SONG. Thy Genius lo!		Purcell.	Single.
CHORUS. See from his post.	(Belshazzar.)	Handel.	46 6
SONG. In te spero o sposo.		Hasse.	42 8
RECIT. While lawless tyrants.	(Joshua.)	Handel.	8 10
CHORUS. The great Jehovah.			

(No. 12.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Antient Music.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1796.

A C T I.

			No.	Book.
OVERTURE.	(<i>Hercules.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	51	in 1
RECIT. It must be so.	} (<i>Jephthah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	2	11
SONG. Pour forth no more.				
CHORUS. No more to Ammon's.			71	9
CONCERTO 1st. Grand.		<i>Handel.</i>	19	2
SONG. In sweetest harmony.	} (<i>Saul.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	8	6
CHORUS. Oh, fatal day.				
FUNERAL ANTHEM.		<i>Handel.</i>	68	9
SONG. Allor che il vento		<i>Hasse.</i>	1	5
CHORUS. O God, who in thy.	(<i>Joseph.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	77	9

A C T II.

OVERTURE.				
RECIT. accomp. Comfort ye, my.	} (<i>Messiah.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	1	12
SONG. Every valley.				
CHORUS. And the glory.				
RECIT. The people at.	} (<i>Redemption.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	Single.	
SONG. He was brought.				
CHORUS. By slow degrees.	(<i>Belshazzar.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	4	10
CONCERTO 2d. (<i>from his Solos.</i>)		<i>Geminiani.</i>	32	2
SONG. Odi grand ombra.		<i>De Maio.</i>	Single.	
DUET & CHORUS. Sion now her.	(<i>Judas Mac.</i>)	<i>Handel.</i>	27	6
CANTATA. Luci degli occhi.		<i>Pergolesi.</i>	48	4
CORONATION ANTHEM. Zadock, the.		<i>Handel.</i>	112	9

(No. 12.)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
Lord GREY DE WILTON.

Concert of Music
Wednesday, 1796.



A. C. T. I.

No.	Book.	
51	in 1	Handel.
2	11	Handel.
71	9	Handel.
19	2	Handel.
8	6	Handel.
68	9	Handel.
1	5	Hase.
77	9	Handel.

OVERTURE.
RECIT. It must be so.
SONG. Pour forth no more.
CHORUS. No more to Annons.
CONCERTO 1st. Grand.
SONG. In sweetest harmony.
CHORUS. Oh fatal day.
FUNERAL ANTHEM.
SONG. Allor che il vento
CHORUS. O God, who in thy.

A. C. T. II.

No.	Book.	
12	1	Handel.
10	4	Handel.
32	2	Geminiani.
17	6	De Mota.
48	1	Handel.
173	2	Handel.

OVERTURE.
RECIT. accom. Comfort ye my.
SONG. Every valley.
CHORUS. And the glory.
RECIT. The people at.
SONG. He was brought.
CHORUS. By slow degrees.
CONCERTO 2d. (From his Solos.)
SONG. Odi grand omnia.
DUET & CHORUS. Sion now her.
CANTATA. Luci degli occhi.
CORONATION ANTHEM. Zadock the.

